R. R.
DWAY'S
DY RELIEF
twenty minutes, never fails to relieve
e thorough applications, no matter
excruciating the pain the Rheumatic,
m, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or
disease may suffer, RADWAY'S
F affords instant ease.
ion of the Kidneys, Inflam-
the Bladder, Inflammation
els, Congestion of the Lungs
t, Difficult Breathing, Pal-
the Heart, Hysterics, Croup
nache, Neuralgia, Rheuma-
Chills, Ague Chills, Chill-
pipelessness, Coughs, Colds,
ains in the Chest, Back or
instantly relieved.
KING COLD,
is constantly in the mouth of every
or to explain certain complaints,
it often, we think have but a faint
ke meaning. A person, for instance,
ering any particular set of symp-
from violent speaking—of the lungs,
ooping or bending, or those of any
. These parts of muscles are, one
ened and relaxed, and become a fair
disease. The person who has been
identally, or otherwise, exposes him-
d air, the perspiration immediately
blood, which has been but just now
idly throughout the surface of the
d inwardly, and is sure to settle in
h have been previously wearied and
them, we have an accumulation of
ion, which gives rise to all the pain
eminent upon such complaints. When
in the throat, we have what is called
he chest, Pleurisy. We also have in
blade, side, and other parts.
the Ready Relief acts as follows:
when freely applied by the hand or
binnt the acute sensibilities of the
most instantly relieve the pain; in
n it is to excite perspiration during
able to avoid exposure and realize
which it is applied almost to a glow,
aiming the blood from the injured
face. In these cases, the Ready Re-
pplied freely, and it will be found in
ve immediate and permanent relief.
renient, a piece of flannel, saturated
and well dried and pinned around the parts,
ve.
pression, TAKING COLD, compro-
ices as LUMBAGO, or pain in the
SY, or acute pain about the Chest,
In each and all of these cases, the
ould be applied freely, and will
d the affected parts, until a burning
, and it will be found that Radway's
t once everything that could be de-
powerful, convenient, safe, and re-
an severe cases, where danger is
would recommend one or two doses
f Radway's Regulating Pills, as the
they will materially aid the Relief
RE THROAT.
nty or thirty drops of the Relief, in
n going to bed, and pinning a piece
ed with Relief about the throat,
in the morning entirely relieved of
NEUMONIA,
of the Lungs, should be treated
lief, as follows: The patient should
e of the Relief every hour, in a wine
and the whole chest, back and front
der the influence of the Relief, by
ation; beef-tea and animal broths
ay given to support the patient and
to be occasionally moved with Dr.
ALARIA
VARIOUS FORMS.
AGUE cured for 50 cents. There
agent in this world that will cure
and other Malarious, Bilious, Scar-
ers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS)
ADWAY'S READY RELIEF.
HEADACHE!
moments, when taken according to
Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach,
Headache, Diarrhœa, Colic, Wind
all internal pains.
CHOLERA.
almost a specific in this terrible epi-
time, will save nearly every case.
person, take a teaspoonful of Relief in
it is so often as the discharges con-
be afraid of taking too much. In
of Cholera, take it inwardly, and
ly to the bowels and extremities,
ation is restored and the cramps
uld always carry a bottle of Rad-
Relief with them. A few drops in
ss sickness or pain from change of
ter than French Brandy or Bitters as
mbermen should always be provided
TRUE RELIEF.
READY RELIEF is the only reme
e that will instantly stop pain.
CENTS PER BOTTLE.
BY DRUGGISTS.
RADWAY'S
Sarsaparillian
SOLVENT.
THE
Blood Purifier,
URE of CHRONIC DISEASE
or Syphilitic, Hereditary
rious, be it se ted in the
Stomach, Skin or Bones,
Nerves, Corrupting the Sol-
tiating the Fluids.
ation, Scrofula, Glandular Swellings
Cough, Cancerous Affections, Syphi-
Blood Diseases, Dropsies, Dyspepsia,
hite Swellings, Tumors, Skin Dis-
on, Ulcers, Mercurial Affections, Cutaneo
Sores, Ulcers, Hip Diseases, Mer-
Female Complaints, Gout, Dropsy,
peculiar, Consumption.
COMPLAINT, Etc.
the Sarsaparillian Resolvent excel
ate in the cure of Chronic, Scrofu-
nal and Skin Diseases, but it is the
re for
d Bladder Complaints
Womb Diseases, Gravel, Diabetes,
ge of Water, Incontinence of Urine,
ion, Albuminuria, and in all cases
brick-dust deposits, or the water is
mixed with substances like the white of
eggs like white silk, or like matter, thick
ous appearance and white bone-dust
then there is a prickling, burning sen-
ing water, and pain in the small of
the urine.
NSUMPTION
plication of other Diseases
Cured.
r LETTER, June 16, 1883.]
& Co.—Dear Sirs: My wife, who had
two years from Palpitation of the
, Catarrh of the Head, Loss of the
complaint, etc., was taken down the
with Lung Fever; when the fever
ician told me that she was going into
nd that I might make up my mind to
by the first of June, etc. When the
apply and wife of the wonderful cures
ad done; tried them; the improved
ame, and she is now (nearly to-
day), but her left lung is a little sore
LETTER, September, 10, 1883.]
are in thanking you for your noble
edicines, which have cured my wife
idney Disease, Consumption,
r LETTER, October 6, 1883.]
ing the letters, or any part of them,
ay sacrifice to me by the use of
ion I can possibly give to the SICK
ED. My wife is to-day enjoying
that she has for the last seven years
d with Liver Complaint, Fall of the
tion of the Heart, Bronchitis, Catarrh
Kidney Disease, Rheumatism, and
then she began taking your valuable
sorely myself for years, and since my
is recovered, I have taken your medi-
y. I feel as healthy as I did when 25
as lively as a boy. The country
of contagious diseases and we have
M. I give a few Pills and Resolvent
gay children, and they never take or
you can buy I think as much of
, and why I am so thankful to you.
ily as ever, your friend,
S. W. GAINES.
ntains more of the active principles
any other Preparation. One to two
ses, while others require five or six
BY DRUGGISTS.
DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.
RADWAY'S
LATING PILLS,
t Liver and Stomach
Remedy,
tless, elegantly coated with sweet
ate purify, cleanse and strengthen
FILLS, for the cure of all disorders
Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder,
ses, Loss of Appetite, Headaches,
digestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness,
ation of the Bowels, Piles, and all
the Internal Viscera. Purely Veg-
ing no mercury, mineral or delete-
RADWAY'S PILLS will free the
the above-named disorders.
LD BY DRUGGISTS.
, 25 cents per Box.
DYSPEPSIA.
maladies spring from this complaint.
of this disease are the symptoms of a
stomach, Indigestion, Flatulency,
d Stomach, Pain after Eating,—giv-
ise to the most excruciating choice,
ter Brash, etc., etc.
Sarsaparillian, aided by Rad-
cure for this complaint. It restores
stomach, and makes it perform its
symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear,
the liability of the system to contract
the medicine according to directions,
at we say in "False and True" re-
FALSE AND TRUE."
r stamp to RADWAY & CO
ron, Corner Church Street,
orth thousands will be sent you.
THE PUBLIC.
ook for Radway's, and see the
Radway's, is on what you buy.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN
AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, THE FARM AND THE GARDEN. THE FIRESIDE, RURAL LIFE, LITERATURE, USEFUL ARTS, NEWS, &c.

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Editorial.

NOVEMBER ON THE FARM.

Preparing for Winter.—The short days and cool nights remind the farmer of the rapid approach of winter. The remarkable warm, pleasant weather of September and October has given the farmer a chance to harvest his crops in good season, and in the very best condition. If he has permitted a few roots to remain ungathered, he should not delay harvesting them beyond the first week of this month, or he may get them injured by cold weather, if they are not entirely destroyed.

November is a good month to finish up improvements that were commenced earlier in the season, and it is the month that should find the farm buildings in good repair for winter. Broken windows should be repaired, and all outside doors should be put in good order, so they will open and shut easily. The roofs and walls of the buildings should be made tight, and the cellar should be looked after. The water supply should be attended, to and all water pipes within reach of the frost properly protected to prevent freezing. It is not very pleasant to get up in a cold morning and find the pump frozen up, and the water supply cut off; it is a trial on one's good nature that should be avoided if possible. A few hours' labor now, will save perhaps days of labor in repairing pipes that are frozen up under ground. As we often have our coldest weather before the twentieth of December, every preparation for cold weather should be made before the close of November.

Care of the Cattle.—Before the close of the month all of the cattle will come to the barn, unless the weather is unusually pleasant and warm. The heavy crop of rowen has done much to fill up many barns that were not much more than half filled by the short first crop. As the price of grain promises to be low, the farmer will no doubt use a larger proportion of grain than usual, thus enabling him to carry well through the winter a full stock of cattle, though his stock of hay may not be up to a full average. In some portions of the State the heavy crop of rowen has filled the barns much fuller than last year.

The Wood Pile.—Those who can do so, should cut their fire wood this month, it is so much better than if not cut until February or March, and if cut at this season it gives the farmer more time to haul it home and cut it up.

Swine.—The hogs that are to be killed before Christmas should receive particular attention this month; if the pork is to be sweet and good, only good sweet food should be given; the main reliance should be on corn meal, and this should be given liberally if fat hogs are expected; nothing is gained by half feeding hogs that are being fatted to kill within one or two months; but they should not be fed at any one time more than they will eat up clean. To keep a hog healthy, and with a good appetite, no food should be permitted to remain before him after he has eaten his fill.

Store hogs may be kept a little sharp, and they should be fed on food that is not so rich as corn meal; sugar beets, potatoes, apples and turnips are all good to keep them growing, especially if cooked, and a little meal mixed with them; with such food they will not be likely to lose their appetite.

Gathering Leaves.—If the leaves have not already been gathered up under the trees in the vicinity of the farm buildings, it is time to attend to it, that the grounds may not be littered up during the entire winter, and also that they may be housed while in good order to be used for bedding for the cattle a good pile of leaves to go to during the winter will make the cattle more comfortable, and also add very much to the value of the manure heap. Leaves not only absorb, and thus save the liquid manure, but they are of themselves valuable manure when composted, as they will be with the manure; they are very rich in potash, which is available for plant food as soon as decomposition takes place.

Husking Corn.—When large quantities of corn were raised in New England, much of it was husked during the long evenings of November; the boys were obliged to occupy their evenings with their fathers husking out the great piles of corn packed in the long barn floor: this was pretty dull business, when only the boys and the father were present; but when a husking party came off, it was quite a different thing, especially if the boys were thoughtful enough to scatter a few red kernels of red corn in the hills at planting time. But the days of husking parties seem to be over, and the farmer now raises so little corn that not much of the husking is done evenings. Boys now claim the evenings for their own amusement, which is all right if they will improve them to the best advantage.

Hauling out Manure.—It has become the practice of many farmers to apply all of the manure made in the summer to the grass land in the autumn. It is claimed by those who practice it, that it is quite as beneficial to the crop of grass, and that it helps along the spring work at a time when work is not so pressing; besides by clearing out the manure cellar just before winter sets in, it leaves better room to store the manure that is made during the winter.

The old practice of composting the summer manure with twice its bulk of muck, just dug out, has been very generally abandoned; it is found that the cold, wet and acid muck cannot be rapidly changed to plant food, even when composted with manure, much of it coming out in the spring in cold, wet lumps, and in no condition to furnish plant food.

Experience proves that muck should be dug out several years before it is to be used for plant food; then by the action of the frost and of time, the acid is taken out and the air is let into it so it becomes fine, and can easily be dried so as to use it for an absorbent, which is really what it is the most valuable for.

PREPARING THE YOUNG ORCHARD FOR WINTER.

Before the ground freezes the young orchard should be carefully looked after and prepared for winter. A little neglect in the autumn sometimes will ruin an orchard of young trees, especially if it be an apple or peach orchard. If the work of clearing the borers out, as it should have been in September, it is important that it should be done at once, or it may be too late to do it at all this season. To neglect this work may prove the destruction of many trees; for a single borer in a small tree will nearly destroy it in a single season; but the chances are that if any worms get into a tree there will be two or three, which is enough to destroy a small tree before Spring. Already the worms that hatched out last summer have done much mischief, and therefore cannot be removed a day too soon. With a sharp pointed knife they can yet be easily removed, although those that hatched out in the early part of the summer will be found to have eaten entirely through the bark, and to have partially imbedded themselves in the wood some three or four inches beneath the surface of the ground.

When all of the borers are removed, a small mound of fresh earth should be made around the tree; this will protect the tree from the field mice, and also keep the tree more firm during high winds. Some heap manure around their trees, but this is wrong, and sometimes proves very injurious to the tree, especially if the manure be strong enough to heat. Only fresh earth should ever be piled around a tree; if manure is to be applied it should be spread outside of the mound of earth. Manure spread two or three inches deep as far as the roots of the tree extends, will lessen the soil and prepare it for plant food, thus causing the tree to grow rapidly the next season.

The peach orchard may be headed in before winter, and thus save doing it in the spring when time is of more value. That the peach tree does better to cut back the twigs is a fact pretty well established; but it is not so well established at what season of the year it is best to do it. Some prefer the autumn, others the winter or spring, and still others the month of July. From observation we find that those who trim in the winter and spring are the most successful in growing peaches.

The apple and pear orchard that has been recently set, will not require much trimming if it has been properly looked after during the growing season. Care should be taken to keep the latteral limbs near the ground cut back, so as to leave only enough to furnish leaves to shade the trunk of the tree. Any small limbs in the top that cross important limbs, should be cut off; a little attention to this when the tree is small, will save cutting off large limbs when the tree gets large.

THE SKUNK.

Among all of the animals that roam over our land, there are few, if any, that are more universally despised than the skunk, and yet he possesses some qualities that are of great value to the farmer, which he very rarely gets credit for. We remember when a boy that this animal was very badly abused for pushing his nose in every hill of corn or potatoes. It was then the custom to put the larger portion of the manure in the hill; by so doing the worms were very sure to congregate under the growing crop; the skunks understood this much better than the farmers did, so they pushed their nose under the growing crops that they might secure the worms, which, if they had been left to eat the roots of the crops, would have done much more injury to the crop than that done by the skunks in digging them out; but few of the farmers of that day gave the skunks any credit for eating the worms, but would insist that they dug into the hills to eat the roots of the crop.

Since the practice of manuring in the hill has been very generally abandoned, the skunk has not been abused quite as much, but even now his life is not safe on many farms; he is known to be very fond of young chicks, so he must be deprived of his life fearing that at some future period, he may find the chicken coop open, and eat up some of the chicks.

The very unpleasant odor which the skunk sometimes emits is set down as a very black mark against him; but unless disturbed he emits no odor more than the domestic cat or dog.

Throwing all prejudice aside the skunk is really a very useful animal on the farm; certainly he does very much more good than injury. He lives on bugs and worms that are very destructive to our crops; the large white worm, the larva of the May beetle, is his especial favorite; we have seen the ground where these worms have been numerous enough to kill the grass, all rooted over by skunks and the worms entirely destroyed. The cut worm is another favorite of the skunk, large numbers of which there is but little doubt he destroys. If the farmer could see the amount of worms which a skunk destroys in a single season, his feelings of contempt towards him would cease, and he would begin to respect as well as protect him; he would conclude that he had better protect his chicks by shutting them up every night, than to kill an animal that was capable of doing so much good service. No doubt the increase of the worms and bugs is partially due to the wholesale destruction of the skunks. Better have a hundred skunks on the farm than one woodchuck, yet the woodchuck is not despised half as much as the skunk.

— Truffles are found in California under the oak trees at a depth of one to two feet. In France pigs are trained to scent them out, thus saving a good deal of digging on the part of the laborer.

— There is a large dairy exhibition open at present in the city of Munich.

Questions & Answers.

☞ All questions to the Editor, desiring answer through the *Ploughman*, should be accompanied by full name of the correspondent.

"MUGAWOMPS."

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Can any of your readers inform a large number of victims of the mugawomps (not the race now known by that name) what remedy can be applied to the ground to prevent them from destroying our crops for another year or years. Many fields of both corn and potatoes have been nearly destroyed the present year, the corn so badly eaten as to fall down and not ripen, whilst the potatoes were wholly destroyed, in some hills nothing being left but the skins. If we could believe they would now leave us we would not trouble ourselves so much. The skunks have done well on my lands digging at the roots of the corn, but they could not dig them all out as the potatoes sometimes contained two or more good fat ones.

If you or any of your numerous readers can give any remedy to apply for another time we would be very glad to apply it, or ought the ground be ploughed late in the fall or early in the spring? Will sowing salt have any effect or will it only fatten them, and if so when should it be applied and in what quantity? Any information will be gratefully received.

ONE OF THE VICTIMS.

Maynard, Oct. 20, 1884.

This is undoubtedly the grub of the May beetle, and from the fact that he has eaten so much during the last season, and described as being so fat, it is evident that the grubs have come to their growth, and will leave in the form of a bug next year; if so there will be no danger of losing the crop again for some years; this has been our experience. So far as our observation has extended, when the ground has once been worked over by large numbers of these grubs, they do not trouble it again for some years; but when there are only a few there will be several crops of them in successive years. It is believed that the grub lives three years before it changes to a bug.

Probably if the land could be ploughed a very short time before winter sets in it would kill many of the grubs in the first and possibly the second year of their growth; but the third year they penetrate the ground often eighteen inches and sometimes two feet.

We do not believe in salt as a remedy, but do believe in both skunks and crows. While they may not get them all they will very much lessen the number, especially if encouraged by good treatment.

That the land is very much improved for future crops when worked over by large numbers of these grubs we have not a doubt. —[ED.

EATING THE AFTERBIRTH.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Many of my neighbors are greatly disturbed if their cows eat the after-birth or cleanings. Should they be prevented from doing so, and can it be injurious? Please answer as soon as possible.

Respectfully yours.

The eating of the after-birth by cows, as well as by other animals, is a perfectly natural instinct, and should not be prevented any more than they should be prevented from licking the newly born calf. We cannot by any means in all cases understand the law of nature, and must submit our ignorance to her unerring directions. The after-birth or cleanings undoubtedly exerts some inexplicable benefit upon the maternal system, probably as a medicinal agent, thereby reacting upon the offspring, perhaps in the same way as the first milk acts upon the bowels of the young animal.—[ED.

Horticulture.

GRAPE CULTURE.

VINES.

The best vines are those grown from cuttings having two eyes, in which a single system of roots radiate from the lower eye like the spokes of a wheel, and the vine grows out of the top bud. One year old vines are to be preferred in all cases, if first class, even if two years old, root pruned and transplanted vines should be offered at the same price.

PLANTING.

In planting vines, the single tier of roots should be set as low in the ground as may be and keep the upper node, from which the vine has started, out of the ground, so that the roots will not grow from it. Unless this precaution is taken, a new upper tier of roots, thus encouraged to grow, will, after a time, usurp and displace the others, and the action of frost in clayey soil will gradually, and sometimes in a single winter, throw the vine out of ground and expose these upper roots in an injurious way, and this condition remains permanent. The best time of the year is that which occurs *first*, always premising that the soil should be mellow and friable, and if in autumn, a shovelful of loam should be used so as to completely bury the two or three buds only that are left upon the vine above the surface. The earlier in autumn or spring that the work is done, the better, providing the conditions are as stated.

DISTANCES.

The distances at which vines should be set will depend somewhat upon the strength of the soil and the mode of training adopted. If in all respects, as before advised, the best distance is believed to be primarily, in rows eight feet apart with the vines six feet apart in the rows which perfectly run north and south. It will be a matter of great convenience to have the rows consist of but twenty five vines, thus occupying 144 feet in length; then by omitting one vine, a space of twelve feet will be left for access between two vineyards. If circumstances favor, or rather, if they seem to require, as the vines get age and strength, each alternate vine, including the two end ones in each row, may be removed, thus leaving twelve vines in each that will stand eight by twelve feet apart.

CULTIVATION.

Almost any hoed crop may be grown in the vineyard for one or two years if an equivalent amount of fertilization be given, but after this time grape vines only. Many and various are the implements that have been tried for cultivation and discarded. The plow is here inadmissible. Cultivation should be shallow, perhaps two inches is ample, and this should be done in a way that will not disturb the larger roots, the great body of which lie from three to six inches deep. The last summer's experience has proved the one horse "Acme" harrow to be exactly the thing. It is an implement that disturbs the soil from one to five inches deep, at the will of the driver, or in hard ground the rider, and never cuts off the larger roots, even if lying at the surface. Cultivation should begin each year as soon as the ground will pulverize in the spring and be renewed after every packing rain, or, in the absence of rain, before a crop of weeds has time to show the third leaf.—[Farm Journal.

AGRICULTURAL ITEMS.

— An old egg is known to be lighter in weight than a fresh laid one—this is due to diminished specific gravity.

— There are three thousand carp ponds in the State of Georgia.

— A cotton planter in Southeast Arkansas has between 8000 and 9000 acres under cultivation.

— The Wisconsin Dairymen's Association has employed an instructor to visit the State butter and cheese factories, to secure uniformity of production.

— In three days of this week a large brewing establishment in Albany purchased over 1,000,000 bushels barley.

— Since the cholera appeared in Europe, about four months ago, there have been over 13,000 deaths from the disease.

— The potato crop of the two eastern shore counties of Virginia is estimated at $3,000,000 less than last year on account of the drouth.

— Experts have pronounced South Carolina tea, cured in a fruit evaporator, equal to the imported article.

— California is now sending to the Atlantic coast more wine than is imported from France. It is estimated that last year's wine crop yielded the growers $3,500,000.

— The Mexican Government is inducing Cuban tobacco growers to come into Mexico to grow a tobacco to compete with the Cuban product. It can be sent to this country free of duty, according to the recent treaty.

— Russia spends for the aid of agriculture and the care of her public lands nearly $15,000,000; Austria and Hungary donate $5,500,000; Great Britain $800,000; and little Sweden $650,000; while the United States spends less than even the latter country for agricultural development.

— The crop of barley grown in the United States is not sufficient for home consumption, and yet it yields a larger average income per acre than corn, wheat, oats, rye or buckwheat.

— The average annual consumption of wheat for bread in this country is 3½ bushels per capita.

— A Dakota farmer, in 1881, planted a single grain of wheat in one of his oat fields. From it grew twenty-two stalks, each one bearing a full head. These yielded 864 grains, which were planted the next year, producing one-fifth of a bushel of splendid wheat. This was planted last spring, yielding seventeen bushels, making 1020 pounds of wheat from one grain in three years.

— Professor Salmon says that the Bureau of Animal Industry has found, unfortunately, that pleuro-pneumonia exists and is being rapidly spread through the fine herds of the West, where it had been supposed it did not exist at all. But the bureau is powerless to check it. Its only function is to investigate and report. There are a dozen herds infected with contagious pleuro-pneumonia in the one State of Kentucky, two in Ohio and three in Illinois. They are the results of the transfer of one infected herd from Maryland to these States. Congress must take the matter in hand.

— The other day a Danbury man went off to trade a horse which did not suit him. He returned with another horse, $20 of money in his pocket, ten bushels of potatoes, two pounds of butter, six dozen eggs and a Waterbury watch.

— A florest in Chambersburg, Pa., has a Marchal Niel rosebush which has yielded in three years 10,000 buds, selling sometimes at $15 per hundred.

— A horse trainer in the West ubrtally whipped a stallion. The animal got enraged, threw him and stamped and bit him so seriously that it is doubtful whether he will recover.

— In Stockton, Cal., a few days ago, two policemen arrested an old man for stealing an orange. One of the policemen ate the orange, and the old man got twenty five days in jail.

— The largest cattle range is in Wyoming, comprising 1,000,000 acres, and will herd 75,000 cattle.

— Ontario farmers have been shipping flax as tow to this country in order to pay a lower duty.

— Pleuro pneumonia exists among cattle in Bilasville, Queen's Co., N. Y.

— The cattle plague has reappeared in the Odessa district of Russia in virulent form.

— The estimate of cultivable wheat average in India is 26,488,000 acres; 245,000,000 bushels is the production.

— Sheep raisers can no longer find free ranges in Texas.

— There are forty large creameries in Missouri.

— Wild flowers have been all the rage in England and are gathered and sold in large quantities.

— The drought in Georgia has at last been broken as rain has fallen plentifully lately and agriculturists are rejoicing, though it has come somewhat late.

— The existing law gives the Bureau of Animal Industry no authority whatever as to adequate powers to eradicate contagious diseases among animals.

— The winter entrance to bee hives had better be at the top and ventilating holes at the bottom very small. This is Langstroth's plan.

— A Texan has opened a goose ranch with five hundred of the feathery tribe.

— Only two beet factories are at present in operation in North America, one in the Province of Quebec and the other in California.

— Thousands of dairymen have found profit in Indian corn for a soiling crop to help out the pastures during an August drought. Do not depend upon the pasture alone.

— The cherry trees in Washington territory are attacked by flocks of birds which strip them rapidly of their blossoms, one bird eating from seventy five to a hundred blossoms in a minute. Only those that have newly blossomed are touched, and it is curious that cherry trees are the only ones that are attacked.

— Many Jersey cattle have been sent into Kentucky from the New England States last season.

— A plant called the melon shrub has been introduced into California from Guatemala. It grows to the height of three feet, bears a beautiful purple and white flower, is an evergreen and produces fruit about four inches long by two or three in diameter, a melon of excellent taste.

— The heaviest shipment of cattle recorded during the past season was one from Texas, consisting of seven thousand head of cattle, requiring seven engines, twelve trains and over two hundred cars.

— The heaviest fleece so far reported was taken from the celebrated ram 'Lane' owned by John Bell, Tekonsha, Mich., and was of the unparalleled weight of 44 1-2 pounds, at 364 days' growth.

— Flour in many cities of Europe is worth five dollars a hundred pounds and a mechanic earns five dollars a week.

— The wheat market in Europe is still in a demoralised condition owing to lack of purchasing power on the part of thousands of workingmen and artisans who are out of employment.

— Sheep will not thrive on wet land.

— Silk is now grown in twenty of our States.

— A Baltimore man has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment and a fine of twenty dollars for lying in a horsetrade.

— It is proposed, in England, to prohibit the importation of oleomargarine from America—but most of the oleomargarine imported into England comes from Holland.

— Many of the Western wheat growers are considering whether they had not better turn their fields into pastures for stock raising.

— Recent statistics give the number of flouring mills in the United States and Canada, as 25,160.

— A Canadian farmer has a grapevine that covers a quarter of an acre of ground.

— Maryland has been indulging in a new industry the past season—namely, watermelon vinegar.

The Poultry Interest.

WINTERING FOWLS.

(Farm and Home.)

It must be borne in mind that the profitable keeping of fowls in winter involves the following things:

1. Crowding for sake of warmth, or keeping the temperature of their quarters at the proper warmth by artificial means.

2. Constant attention as to regularity of food, cleanliness, pure warm water, plenty of road dust, sand, or coal ashes for a dust bath.

3. A good supply of ground oyster shells, bone meal, or cracked bones, with the addition of some meat, cabbage, and raw onions chopped fine, as often as once or twice a week.

4. Careful selection of fowls; very early hatched pullets make good winter layers, year-olds or hens that have come through the summer in vigorous condition; sickly fowls are worthless for winter.

5. In feeding, twice a day is sufficient, and give them all they will eat at those times, removing the surplus; but if the hens are fed occasionally, or with one meal a day on unshelled corn, give that to them in the morning; picking the corn from the cob affords the hens needful exercise, and on that account it is better for them than shelled corn.

6. Even with following the above directions, it is useless to think of carrying the fowls through the winter successfully if they are confined in dark close pens; they require sunlight and pure air; give them all the out-door range that the weather will permit; and their pens should be kept scrupulously clean, by removing all excrements as regularly as from animals, keeping the floor of the pen under the roosts covered with road dust or fresh dirt.

The above is given for the benefit of beginners, and for those who are always complaining that their hens do not lay any in winter. There is no reason why eggs should not be as plenty in winter as in summer. Hens will lay nine months in the year if they are well cared for; and as our supply in winter always has been limited, and the demand for fresh eggs is insatiable, there is but little danger of overdoing the matter. The time to begin is now, by preparing proper winter quarters, collecting green forage, and all other needed requisites for the business, and selecting the best fowls at command. If left to shift for themselves, fowls will be unlikely to yield much profit.

FEEDING FOWLS.

[Prairie Farmer.]

The rapid digestion of food in a fowl's stomach calls for an almost continuous supply of food. In a discussion of this question in the New York Times, that paper says: "Regularity of supply is of the greatest importance when the consumption is so rapid. If the supply is not regular, there is great loss. There is not only a waste of energy, but a waste of time in restoring this waste of power, and it is on this account that so many fowls merely live along and do not produce eggs as freely as is expected, although the quantity of food is supposed to be quite liberal. The system of sending the fowls to roost with a full belly, and keeping them all day hungering and thirsting for food is to blame for much of the short-comings of the hens.

The quantity of food required by an animal is estimated at about 3 per cent. of the live weight daily. This merely supports life; all increase of weight, or any product whatever, must be supplied by an extra allowance, so that 20 hens, weighing 100 pounds, would need three pints of solid nutritious food daily to live, and do no more. This is equal to three twentieths of a pint for a hen. Two-twentieths, or one-tenth of a pint, or about one and one-half ounce of food is, then, required every day for the production of eggs, the total daily food requirements being one-fourth of a pint, and this is the established rule, from long experience, among poultry keepers. One quart of corn or other grain for eight hens is the regular daily allowance, given in at least two meals, and it has been found that a flock of hens when supplied with a constant provision of grain before them, will consume this quantity and no more, in addition to what small things in the shape of flies and other insects, grass, etc., they may pick up."

POULTRY SHOWS FOR 1884 AND 1885

Southern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association. Anna. A. A. Cowdery, Cobden, secretary. August 29, 1884.

Waltham Fanciers' Club, Waltham, Mass. W. E. Shedd, secretary. First week in December, 1884.

Southern Indiana Poultry Association, Evansville. F. M. Gilbert, secretary. First week in December, 1884.

Central Illinois Poultry Association, Alton, Ill. R. J. Boswell, secretary. December 10-13, 1884.

Southwestern Iowa Association, Creston, W. H. Stonehouse, secretary. December 16-19, 1884

Southern Massachusetts Poultry Association, Taunton, Mass. T. J. Eddy, secretary. December 16-20, 1884.

Logansport (Ind.) Poultry Club, J. K. Waltz, secretary. December 16 20, 1884.

Ohio State Poultry and Pigeon Breeders' Association. W. A. Jeffrey, secretary, Springfield. December 17-23, 1884.

Worcester County West Poultry Association, Spencer, Mass. P. Emerson, secretary. December 23-24, 1884.

Meriden Poultry Association, Connecticut. Joshua Shute, secretary. December 30 and 31, 1884, and January 1 and 2, 1885.

Champlain Valley Poultry Association, Burlington, Vt. M. H. Stone, secretary. Early in 1885.

New York Fanciers' Club, New York City. Chas. R. Harker, secretary January, 1885.

Central Massachusetts Poultry Club, Worcester. H. A Jones, secretary. January 5-7, 1885

Des Moines (Iowa) Poultry Club. A Swift, secretary. January 12 17, 1885.

World's Fair, Poultry Department, New Orleans, La. B. N. Pierce, special commissioner. Indianapolis. January 15 to February 15, 1885.

Iowa State Poultry Association, Boone. J. H. Boggs, secretary January 20-24, 1885.

CLEAN UP.

[N. Y. Herald.]

This month is a good time to clean up all the machines and farming tools, and put them away for the winter. A good coating of oil upon the iron-work to keep it from rusting and a coat of paint on the woodwork to preserve it from the weather will make them almost as good as new next year—that is if they are good now. This applies to farm carts and wagons as well as to other implements. There is no better month for painting than this, as the paint dries moderately and makes a hard, dry coat, much better than it does if spread in the hot days of July and August. The patent ready mixed paints are so easily obtained and used by a tyro in the business, and are so good that there is no excuse for not using enough of them to keep things looking well and nicely covered from the weather. Of course, while this work is being done it will be natural to see that all the implements are in good order before painting, with all bolts, screws and other parts all right.

APPLE TREES BY THE ROADSIDE

Many farmers, where apples are a profitable crop, are utilizing the roadside by planting some of them near or on the road line. The roots, of course, extend to the road, get the wash from the droppings of horses driven thereon, and otherwise fare much better than trees planted in fields kept in grass or grain. Another advantage the apple tree by the roadside has is plenty of room to spread its branches and ample sunlight to color and give flavor to its fruit.—[Green's Fruit Grower.

Correspondence.

"SILO"—"ENSILAGE."

BY BENJAMIN P. WARE.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

The discussion of the subject of the silo and ensilage seems to have quieted down somewhat. Those farmers who have been feeding ensilage for the last two or three years, have generally settled down into the business as a legitimate part of a progressive system of agriculture, while those who have no experience in it are now apparently quite willing that they should pursue their way in peace and quiet. With another year's experience I feel none the less satisfied with the results of this product of my farm. I have just finished filling my third silo with corn ensilage, the other two were filled last June, 20th, with rye, grown upon the same land as the corn just stored. On two and a half acres of land I have about seventy tons, which cost a trifle less than $1.00 per ton to put into the silo, which was cut 3 4 of an inch long with a Dr. Bailey 16 inch ensilage cutter, which I found to work in a very satisfactory manner. It was run with a 6 horse steam engine at 40 lbs. pressure; it would cut a large horse load, of not less than a ton, in six minutes without any difficulty.

I find that rye makes an excellent nutritious ensilage, and very valuable as a summer food for cows. It relieves a short pasture or helps through a drought wonderfully well. It is also good for horses in winter, but I find that if the pressure is removed much faster than it is used that a new fermentation takes place much faster than with corn, and loss will occur unless suitable precaution is taken. I find that a crop of winter rye, followed by ensilage corn the same season, and after the corn is off the land may be ploughed and again sowed with rye for the next season's ensilage. I have pursued this course on the same land for three years without any perceptible diminution of crop, by applying as a top dressing on the rye during the fall or winter from three to six cords of good manure. I do not say that this is better than to change on other land for a rotation, but where the farm is small it can be done with success.

I find that there is much yet to be learned about ensilage; many questions not yet settled in a satisfactory manner; for instance the difference in cost of labor between curing corn fodder in the silo or cured by stooking and drying in the field and cutting fine so as to be eatable as used. The difference in loss of nutritious ingredients by the effects of the weather in drying or by fermentation in the silo; also the difference in the power of animals to assimilate these ingredients under the different conditions. These are questions of vital importance to the farmer, and as farmers we have a right to look to our experiment station for their solution, requiring as they do careful scientific research, which can only be obtained there, and if the annual appropriation is not sufficient for its proper maintenance and support for these and other investigations, then let the voice of the farmer be heard in our legislative halls and the response will come.

There is another inquiry suggested by the theory adopted by Prof. Manly Miles last spring, and, as he claims, proven by his investigations, that sour ensilage is caused, not by fermentation as we have previously supposed, and it being only necessary to prevent fermentation by rapidly filling the silo and immediately covering and weighting it to press out the air and to keep it out.

But he now claims that the acidity is caused by living organisms, called bacteria, that rapidly increase whose germs are abundantly implanted in the corn when put into the silo and with only the molecular fermentation thrive, increase rapidly by diversion and do their work of converting the whole mass into one of acidity, to prevent which it is only necessary to let the filling be slow and the weighting be delayed until the temperature is raised up to from 115 to 122°, or even to 130 or 140°, which will kill the bacteria already in active life, and if continued for a few hours all germs that may be there; then by applying the weight the ensilage may be kept sweet. I believe this is the substance of his theory, or at least as I understand it. If this theory is correct, which I certainly think there is good grounds to believe, it subverts all of our preconceived ideas concerning ensilage. I find that the temperature of the ensilage will rise over night, in the ordinary filling, to about 80°, when left over Sunday to 100°, and that it requires about 4 days to rise to 130°.

Therefore it will be seen that if experiments now in progress shall substantiate the truth of this theory, we need not be in any hurry about filling the silo as heretofore, and feel it necessary to employ extra men, but simply to work our ordinary gang, and if for any reason it is convenient to go into another job for two or three days all the better, and then we need not hurry to have it weighted the same night that the silo is filled, but better wait from three to five days according to the condition of the ensilage. The thermometer is to be an important instrument in preparing the food for the dairy as it is already in the products of the dairy.

It is to be regretted that Prof. Miles could not have continued his investigations in this line as more satisfactory results would have been assured. But with the hints given we may be able to perhaps improve upon our previous methods.

Oct. 20, 1884.

SELECT YOUR SEED CAREFULLY.

Care in the selection of seed is now generally recognized to be of great importance in its influence on the succeeding crop. In the case of corn or potatoes it is usually practised, but the sowed grains are not often selected as carefully as they should be, except, perhaps, wheat. By running through a sieve of suitable mesh all the small, imperfect kernels, with the greater part of cockle and other impurities, will be taken

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, NOV. 1, 1884.

☞ *Persons desiring a change in the address of their paper must state where the paper has been sent as well as the new direction.*

Increased shipments of cotton to Europe are taking place.

Another batch of Alabama awards have just been announced.

Rumors are current that Khartoum has fallen into the hands of the rebels.

The recent Health Exhibition in London shows a financial profit of $150,000.

The policy of England in Egypt, and the government's instructions to Lord Wolseley, are made public.

The Chinese are mobbing Christian missionaries and destroying the mission houses, having a deep hatred for all foreigners.

The cholera is now pronounced practically a thing of the past in Italy. Between eight and nine thousand persons have died of it there.

The Irish party in the British parliament has decided to withhold its vote on the franchise bill, which has already passed its first reading.

President Arthur has appointed ex-Secretary Hugh McCulloch to be Secretary of the Treasury, a place which he has once filled to the public satisfaction.

Wilbur F. Story, proprietor of the Chicago Times, died on Monday evening last. He was legally adjudged incapable of having the personal care of his property some weeks ago.

The decision of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts upon the legality of the consolidation of the Eastern and Boston and Maine railroads is now daily expected, the prevailing belief being that it will be favorable to the project.

Capt. Bedford Pym says that at the present rate of progress it will take about twenty years to finish the Panama Canal; that the French are taking advantage of Central American affairs to get ready for a French protectorate; and that, unless De Lesseps changes his plans, the canal will prove a costly failure.

The Mark Lane (Eng.) Express says "the extraordinary depression in the price of sugar has again brought to the front the desirability of its use for cattle feeding. * * * Sugar or molasses will induce cattle to eat all sorts of matter which they would otherwise reject, such as indifferent hay or cut straw mixed with roots."

Bradstreet's says, in regard to the present coat of wheat production in the Northwest, —"The present year promises to furnish the wheat grower with a most economical livelihood at best. * * The 'necessities' purchased by the agricultural community in the Northwest have declined 10 to 20 per cent in price, which will not meet the drop in wheat, which, at an average, is estimated to cost 48 cents per bushel to raise, and 15 to 20 cents per bushel to get to market.' No. 1 hard wheat is quoted at 71 1-2 cents at Minneapolis, and No 1 63 cents, forming the bulk of the crop.

The Ensilage Question.—The readers of the *Ploughman* will find, on the first page of the current issue, a discussion of Silos and Ensilage, from opposite sides, by men of ample experience and capacity for such a discussion. The two articles will be read with eager interest. It is always well to look carefully at both sides and all sides of a subject. This question of ensilage is far from being a settled question; it is still in an experimental and tentative stage, and people are not yet done with investigating it before deciding upon the permanent merits of the new method of preserving green feed for winter use. As in all other cases, theory must be subjected to the test of practice in every possible way, before a general verdict can be given in favor of its universal and valuable usefulness. Messrs. Hersey and Ware will therefore be read with an awakened interest by those who would come at the bottom facts in the case in order to assist them in forming a final judgment, and to guide their actions. The *Ploughman* thus invites the presentation of the experience of those who are thus capable of bringing about a public decision on the merits of the whole question. That is its office in the premises, and it hopes to advance the issue in this way to an early and established conclusion.

THE SCHOOLING QUESTION.

It is according to natural laws, which are no other than those of evolution and progress, that our methods of educating the young should from time to time be subjected to revision and reformation. Germany, and Prussia more particularly, has taught us practical lessons on this subject which we have only in late years begun seriously to heed. It is but yesterday, as it were, that we have been brought to reflect on the grave error committed in thinking that education for children and youth consists chiefly in cramming the memory, as silly chickens will cram their little crops with dough. Suddenly the old fashion methods—let us rather call them traditions—are dragged before the court of modern intelligence and questioned of their right to hold their place any longer. There is no doubt whatever that changes are to be made in our educational system in schools. It is not necessary that they should come with violence, nor indeed may it be best; there is a wide public to be educated in this matter, as well as the generation that is coming on.

The kindergarten system was the first to impress us and gain a solid footing among us from Germany. It has approved itself to be thoroughly sound in principle, which means that it is the legitimate offshoot of philosophic thought. As a primary system it fairly illustrates the spirit and method of the whole. It announces that education means not mere feats of memory, but the awakening of attention, the development of every perception in its natural turn, and the training of every power as it comes forth into self-consciousness. In the last issue of the North American Review, Mr. Edward Everett Hale has published some views on this subject which deserves more than the ordinary attention given to current papers in the magazines. He says with truth that children are really sent to school not to learn facts, but to learn *how* to learn them. But in the modern system the teacher is compelled to pour in avalanche after avalanche of facts, though he know that they destroy, in their progress, the careful road ways that he has been building."

He makes complaint, in his criticism of present methods, of the loss of spontaniety and originality in the teacher; also, that in place of sympathetic relations and a living fellowship between teacher and scholar, there is not much more now than machinery; hence, the young pupil is not in the way of developing as a symmetrical human being. All which, it will readily occur to reflective readers, is practically true. He advocates "half time schools," leaving at least half the year for home influence and training. This used to be the custom in the country, and he refuses to believe that the modern method is any improvement on it. At home for six months in the year, boys and girls would have a chance to put their school training and learning into practical form, and thus assimilate it in their character. He insists that this essential part of early education should never be transferred to the schools. To devote youth to schooling alone, he justly regards as inimical to all the true ends of education. Not training of the hands will satisfy Dr. Hale as the supplementary part of schooling, but training in all that goes to make and keep a home.

THE APPROACHING ELECTION.

The country at this hour is in a state of political excitement difficult to describe. A general quadrennial election occurs next Tuesday, involving elections to Congress and local elections in many of the States. It is entirely needless for the *Ploughman* now to protest that it scrupulously abstains from everything bordering on political, much more partisan, discussion; its chosen field illustrates competition without contention, and its labors are wholly in behalf of peaceful and contented production. Yet it is none the less true that there must be contending parties in any government by the people, and on the eve of the decision of a prolonged popular contest it is natural that general excitement should prevail. It cannot but occupy the general mind to the temporary exclusion of almost all other topics and interests. The sight is one full of deep suggestions to the reflective observer. Never before in human history was an entire nation of nearly sixty million people governed by the expressed will of that people alone.

We may well pardon a great deal to the excitement of the hour, and even to the temporary rancorousness of party feeling, for the sake of the essential discipline in self government which these recurring party contests supply. In the work of government, as impersonal advancement and advantage, nothing is to be had without effort and struggle. It is by this means that strength comes and abides. Far better to learn the art of governing ourselves, and thus the lesson of guaranteeing the rights of others, though it be accompanied with a great many undesirable things, than to live in dependence on the irresponsible whims of a dynasty. Our successful experiment in self government, too, is silently wielding an irresistible influence among the nations. Those who once regarded our experiment as a dream, speedily to end in disappointment, now study us as a profoundly new problem, and regard us with sentiments of mingled wonder, respect and admiration. These very elections of ours instruct them as hardly any other part of the working of our system can.

The serious mind cannot therefore but regard such an event as the one about to transpire with an interest much more profound than any mere conflict between parties over candidates can excite. We are taking another forward step in our national destiny. Whether it be comprehended in its full and true meaning by those participating in it, or merely taken for another outlet for the escape of the surface effervescence of momentary personal feeling in subjection to party restraints, it is nevertheless an occasion of the most instructive interest to us all, and one that deserves thus to be impressed on every mind that is capable of understanding the use of the ballot. Above all strifes of party, at such a time should rise the sincere aspirations of patriots and the ardent hopes of advancing humanity. Our politics need, of all things, the infusion of this higher strain. We ought to regard ourselves more and more as one people, that we may the more effectively proclaim the gospel of freedom to the waiting and weary nations of the earth.

SPECULATIONS ABOUT BUSINESS.

In the midst of abundance the country is depressed in its various interests and no man can positively say when the ruling stagnation is to come to an end. Precisely what is to break up the existing business stupor no one is able to predict. Yet everybody is confident that it will come to an end some time, and that money cannot always refuse to circulate actively in its wonted channels. Though in one sense it is useless to speculate on results, in another sense it may prove to be profitable. It is a generally accepted fact that the first sign of returning prosperity is the fall in prices which occasions the current stagnation itself. There is nothing left for all interests alike but recovery. Things have gone one way as long and as far as they can. Good business judgments in this country rest themselves on the iron and steel industries as the practical foundation of business prosperity. It is a common assertion to day that prosperity will not return until the price of these essential products advances.

We may therefore take this as a standard in the premises. We are to bear in mind that steel is rapidly encroaching upon iron as a necessity in almost all forms of mechanical industry. Railroads now use steel rails where they not long ago used iron ones, and the same is true in respect to the demands of other manufacturing industries. At the opening of the current year there were 120,500 miles of completed railroad in the United States. Of this number only 70,000 miles were laid with steel rails, leaving the remaining 50,000 miles to be relaid with steel. Now it is wholly safe to estimate that 2000 miles of railway will be built every year for the next five years; for the last thirteen years the average has been 3,365 miles per year. Railroad experts assert that all the iron rails now composing the main tracks of existing roads will have to be replaced within the next five years. And the common effort will be made to replace them while steel is cheap, as it is now, selling as it does at $25 50 per ton in the form of rails. A competent judge in the matter says that the saving in the cost of maintenance and operation will pay the difference of the cost between iron and steel rails every six months.

It is therefore inferred that it is very certain that at least 60,000 miles of steel rails will be required in this country within the next five years. That means simply that 5,400,000 tons of steel rails will be required. There are ten Bessemer rail mills in the country ready for operation, capable of turning out 1,500,000 tons a year, though their output so far has not exceeded 1,000,000 tons a year. This calculation therefore gives abundant work for all the steel rail mills in the country for the next five years, for the railroads are constructing with heavier rails rather than the old standard of 60 pounds to the yard. It will of course be said that the price will advance under a stimulated demand; but, on the other hand, it is the present low price that will stimulate the demand. And even if wages for labor drop somewhat to enable the manufacturer to produce rails at a profit, the increasing demand will inevitably bring them up again. The present low price of all sorts of commodities, especially food and clothing, is likewise to be taken into account, thus enabling labor to subsist well on reduced wages for the time and all sorts of men to engage on low salaries.

Wooden bridges for railroads are likewise being supplanted with iron ones. The inducement to use iron in their construction is fully double what it ever was before. The estimate is that there are at least 120,000 bridges on the 120,500 miles of existing railroads, of which not over 30,000 have been replaced with iron, leaving 90,000 bridges to be constructed of the same material. This will give employment to rolling mills and bridge building companies. Low prices will stimulate orders, and prices will advance according to the general law. In building material, too, iron is and will be employed much more widely than ever before. The well informed writer from whom much of the foregoing is derived, observes, additionally, that, if the statistics could be had, they would show net results less favorable for capital invested in other kinds of business than are shown upon the actual capital invested in railroads. He reminds us that the abundant crop of wheat, corn, pork, cotton, and beef will have to be moved as they have always been moved heretofore; and he thinks the railroads will practise economy to such an extent, and practise it profitably, too, that transportation for the next five years will be cheaper than in any previous five years since railroads were introduced.

THE SORGHUM EXHIBIT AT THE MECHANIC'S FAIR.

The new process for the manufacture of syrup and sugar from sorghum has been put to a practical test for some time past at the Mechanics' Fair in this city, according to the announcement hitherto made in these columns. The manager of the works was Mr. Boomer, to whom we have been indebted for much timely information on the subject. The experiment, we are gratified to state, has proved a complete success. It may be briefly described as follows: The cane, as it is brought to the mill by the farmer, stripped and topped, is cut quite fine in an Ensilage Cutter, and run into a press having a series of vertical boxes, where it is enclosed and steam enough is applied to it to thoroughly permeate the fibre and render it soft, so as to allow the juice to flow readily when pressure is applied. This steaming likewise performs a secondary office of still greater importance, by coagulating the gummy matter and enabling it to remain behind in the bagasse while the juice flows out almost freed from the impurities that have hither to given so much trouble in the manufacture of sugar.

This purified juice is then pumped into the receivers prepared for it, as it comes from the press, whence it flows in an unvarying stream to a Defecator, and thence is conducted through a Filter of wonderful merit in its way. The liquor that passes out after filtration is as clear and sparkling as amber, and passes at once through the Evaporator and makes a steady stream of syrup of any required density. Thus from beginning to end there is not a break in the flow of the juice, and the process is so perfect and complete in every detail that all parts of it are constantly under the eye of the manager. So simple is the whole operation that a person fifteen years old can manipulate it safely and successfully. It is thought that the bagasse which comes from the press, cut and steamed, will make an excellent feed for stock if placed in a silo. Should this prove to be the case, Sorghum, it is believed, will fully answer all the predictions of its most enthusiastic advocates. The present works are to run up to the last day of the Fair, and many farmers have been in attendance to closely inspect the operation.

The "Mexican Exhibit" at the Institute Fair.—This noble and unique exhibition closes November 1. The treasurer and general manager, Mr. John M. Little, issued a formal notification to that effect last Saturday. In it he said it was safe to assert that "never again can so valuable and interesting a collection of Mexican curios be gathered in any one building." Many of these relics of aboriginal art, he added, of tradition, idol worship, and barbarism have been purchased for art museums and prominent private collections, and will be removed at the close of the Fair. The Mexican feature seems to have been the irresistible one. A gentleman was sent to Mexico to collect the curiosities here displayed, enjoying military protection from the Mexican government while discharging his commission. But for such protection he would never have lived to return to this country. The exhibition has been a notable success, and will stand a monument to the enterprise and energy of its skillful managers.

National Norman Horse Association.—The Eighth Annual Meeting of the National Norman Horse Association will be held at the Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago, Wednesday, November 12th, 1884. The meeting will open at 9 A. M., and continue with afternoon and evening sessions. A large amount of business of importance will be transacted in consequence of the incorporation of the Association, the large increase in membership, the remarkable growth of the Norman interest in America, and the increased importations of this matchless draft horse. The name Norman is established in America beyond all controversy, and nine tenths of the importers and breeders of French draft horses are in active co-operation with the Norman Association, and register their horses in the "National Register of Norman Horses." Interesting papers and discussions will make the meeting of interest and value to every Norman breeder and importer, and all are cordially invited to attend. Reduced rates by the railroads during the Fat Stock Show.

☞ *Messrs. Macullar, Parker & Co.* make their announcement to-day of their readiness to offer for inspection their complete stock of winter overcoats. Although these garments are ready-made there is no difference in finish or style of workmanship from overcoats cut to measure and manufactured to order, while a material saving in price can be effected by purchasing from this stock, and also secure garments for immediate use. Macullar, Parker & Co. have done much to raise the character of ready-made clothing, and a glance at their advertisement giving the styles of the cloths used by them in the preparation of the stock now offered will convince everyone that the most suitable materials and the latest fashions only are included.

☞ As is not infrequently the experience of men who spend their lives in devotion to an idea, that steel is rapidly encroaching upon iron as a necessity in almost all forms of mechanical industry. Railroads now use steel rails where they not long ago used iron ones, and the same is true in respect to the demands of other manufacturing industries. At the opening of the current year there were 120,500 miles of completed railroad in the United States. Of this number only 70,000 miles were laid with steel rails, leaving the remaining 50,000 miles to be relaid with steel. Now it is wholly safe to estimate that 2000 miles of railway will be built every year for the next five years; for the last thirteen years the average has been 3,365 miles per year. Railroad experts assert that all the iron rails now composing the main tracks of existing roads will have to be replaced within the next five years. And the common effort will be made to replace them while steel is cheap, as it is now, selling as it does at $25 50 per ton in the form of rails. A competent judge in the matter says that the saving in the cost of maintenance and operation will pay the difference of the cost between iron and steel rails every six months.

It is therefore inferred that it is very certain that at least 60,000 miles of steel rails will be required in this country within the next five years. That means simply that 5,400,000 tons of steel rails will be required. There are ten Bessemer rail mills in the country ready for operation, capable of turning out 1,500,000 tons a year, though their output so far has not exceeded 1,000,000 tons a year. This calculation therefore gives abundant work for all the steel rail mills in the country for the next five years, for the railroads are constructing with heavier rails rather than the old standard of 60 pounds to the yard. It will of course be said that the price will advance under a stimulated demand; but, on the other hand, it is the present low price that will stimulate the demand. And even if wages for labor drop somewhat to enable the manufacturer to produce rails at a profit, the increasing demand will inevitably bring them up again. The present low price of all sorts of commodities, especially food and clothing, is likewise to be taken into account, thus enabling labor to subsist well on reduced wages for the time and all sorts of men to engage on low salaries.

Wooden bridges for railroads are likewise being supplanted with iron ones. The inducement to use iron in their construction is fully double what it ever was before. The estimate is that there are at least 120,000 bridges on the 120,500 miles of existing railroads, of which not over 30,000 have been replaced with iron, leaving 90,000 bridges to be constructed of the same material. This will give employment to rolling mills and bridge building companies. Low prices will stimulate orders, and prices will advance according to the general law. In building material, too, iron is and will be employed much more widely than ever before. The well informed writer from whom much of the foregoing is derived, observes, additionally, that, if the statistics could be had, they would show net results less favorable for capital invested in other kinds of

READ AND RUN.

— Italy has expended one hundred million dollars on monster war vessels within the last ten years.

— The poet Gray immortalized the church of Stoke Pogis, in Buckinghamshire, Eng., in his "Elegy in a Churchyard," and now Stoke Park, which stands within the grounds, has been offered for sale.

— Mr. Juan Ramon, formerly a night clerk at the Evans House in this city, is said to have recently become heir to a fortune of $8,000,000, left him by an uncle in Spain.

— It is proposed to introduce camels into the south of England as beasts of burden for farmers and others. In a team they are able to draw as much as a ton apiece.

— It was recently stated from a New York pulpit that sixty per cent. of all who are released from Sing Sing and Auburn prisons go back again. In the several State penitentiaries 3000 persons are forced to earn their living.

— It is happily true, even in our world, said Rev. Dr. Ellis in his last Sunday's discourse, that the greatest genius will excite disapprobation if stained with moral defects, and that in the long run wisdom, wit, and beauty are out shone and obscured by goodness of heart and nobleness of life, and that transcendent moral quality which is not to be measured.

— The celebration of the hundredth birthday of Sir Moses Montefiore was observed in many places in this country by Jewish societies, on Sunday last. Sir Moses lives at Ramsgate, England, and is one of the greatest of living philanthropists.

— The conspicuous bronze turkey in the Woman's Department at the Institute Fair was presented, last Saturday, with a band of solid silver, exquisitely chased, in the form of a bracelet. Mrs. Ortiz, of New Britain, Conn., is its owner, and probably the most successful raiser of standard bronze turkeys in the United States.

— Owing to cholera and crop failures, an extremely hard winter, from a business and financial point of view, is looked for throughout Europe. The curtailment and stagnation of trade are already complained of as without a parallel in Central and Northern Europe, with no immediate prospect of relief.

— In regard to the vintage in France for the present year, it is thought that it will coincide pretty well with that of 1875. That year produced what has been described as "an ocean of wine"—1,839,912,802 gallons. Merchants and proprietors will be well satisfied should 1884 imitate 1875 in quality.

— The "color line" disappeared for the first time in Washington at the funeral of the late James Wormley, who was distinguished as a hotel keeper. He died last week in the Massachusetts General Hospital. The pall bearers were equally divided between well known white and colored citizens.

— Two new Oriental poisons have been discovered, both of which cause death by arresting the heart's action. One of them is an arrow poison from Borneo. The other will, when shot on the point of an arrow, compel the wounded animal to make one bound and fall back dead. Even an elephant will succumb to its effects, after running a mile or so.

— A young mountaineer has laid a wager with a wealthy Englishman that he can make the tour of Europe on foot, visiting every separate country, inside of twelve months, to start on January 1, 1885. The wager is for a thousand pounds, with expenses.

— Prof. Packard, Hillhouse Professor of the Greek language and literature in Yale University, died on Sunday morning last, after a long term of feeble health. Prof. Packard was a most exact scholar, and a high authority in his department. He was associated with Prof. Goodwin of Harvard and other prominent Greek professors in getting out a new series of textbooks.

— Mr. Stanley, the African explorer, says that the great obstacle in the way of farming along the Congo River is the trouble of subduing the ready grass which springs breast high over the desirable land. Cut it down again and again, and it comes up with comical pertinacity.

— A healthy sentiment in favor of biennial elections and legislative sessions is growing up throughout the State.

— There is an improved foreign demand for cotton, which has so weakened foreign exchanges as to turn the flow of gold toward this country.

— The surplus reserve of the New York banks is $32,000,000 compared with a deficit of $300,000 a year ago at this time. It shows that there has been a falling off in loans within the past year, a decline in bank circulation, and an increase of deposits. The accumulation of specie is nearly $20,000,000 greater than in October 1883.

— The New York Stock Exchange is completely demoralized by the railroad rate war, which continues without any signs of settlement.

— Although the Western farmers are sending forward their grain more freely, the export trade does not respond with improvement.

— There are supposed to be from 700,000 to 900,000 deaf and dumb persons in the world, of which number about 63 per cent are born without hearing.

— A Lakeville, Mass., man has invested $10,000 in a cranberry swamp.

— The Empress Eugenie has recently passed a week in Paris, visiting again the scenes of her old triumphs. She is described as appearing to be almost insensible from suffering.

— The jailor who had the custody of John Brown during the whole time that he was in prison, denies, in an affidavit, that Brown kissed a negro child in its mother's arms on his way to the scaffold, or expressed thanks that he was permitted to die for a cause. His remarks between the cell and the scaffold were commonplace, about the weather and the beauty of the country. A guard of soldiers surrounded him all the way, and allowed no person to come between them and the prisoner, except his escorts.

— Mr. Trevelyan has retired from the chief secretaryship of Ireland on account of the state of his health, which has been completely broken in his troubled Irish campaign.

— The old Schuyler mansion in Albany is about to be taken down. It was built in 1760 by the wife of General Philip Schuyler, and was a grand affair in its time. Burgoyne was held a prisoner in it after his surrender at Saratoga in 1777.

— Over half a million immigrants have come into the country during the year ending June 30, 1884.

— How largely our vast railway system is dependent on the agriculture of our country is shown by the fact that out of nearly 300,000,000 tons of freight carried annually, almost 100 000,000 tons consist of agricultural products. To this is to be added the tonnage to supply the agriculturists.

— The Twilight Club of New York discussed at its last dinner, the question of where to locate one's residence, with special reference to the comparative advantages of city and country life. One speaker said the margin between a flat, an apartment house, and a tenement house was exceedingly narrow. Another speaker said that he rejoiced in having lived for seventeen years in the country, 150 rods from the nearest neighbor. Instead of being drawn into a shell, fighting your neighbor, there is freedom and contentment in the country. Twenty five miles from the city of New York a comfortable farm can be bought for what would be charged for the rent of a city flat for a year. He urged the city merchants to get out of their ice boxes and see the trees and the moss, the rocks, birds and animals.

— Alexander Graham Bell hopes to introduce generally into deaf and dumb institutions the entire substitution of articulate conversation for the present system of sign language.

— The all absorbing topics in Wall street have been elections and rate cutting.

— Jack Ketch seems to have been the earliest professional hangman in England. His name became at once the designation of the public executioner, and has been perpetuated from that day to this, wherever English is read or spoken. In our day, the Irish hangman, Colcrast, appears to have achieved an almost equal distinction. It has been questioned whether he died a natural death.

— Expert testimony in lunacy is not apparently regarded with respect in China.

— Frenchmen seem, on the whole, to prefer bad wine to bad water.

— Leipsig continues to be the centre of the book trade for Germany. In that city, during the past year, 2624 books and 14 maps were published.

— In the new Paris post office, which has cost nine million francs, a large room is set apart for persons who may desire to write letters. It is furnished with maps, guide books, dictionaries and directories, and has a supply of pens, inks and blotting paper. An attendant supplies stationary at cost price, and there is a small charge of two cents.

— The London medical papers are making an outcry over a new species of poison which they assert is making sad havoc with the stomachs of not the lives of Englishmen. The article complained of is a cheap grade of so called sherry manufactured in Hamburg.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., June 12, 1883.

"I suffered with kidney disease and intense pain in my back. One bottle relieved and six bottles of HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY completely cured me."—H. S. Procter, Furniture Dealer, 60 Salina St.

☞ *The Magazine of Art for November* closes the volume for the year with unusual attractions The frontispiece of the number is from Mr. F. A. Bridgeman's last salon picture, 'The Bath a Home, Cairo,' and is very suggestive of that artist's gorgeous oriental coloring. This picture accompanies an article on 'The American Salon,' by Mr. W. C. Brownell, who was until he left this country for Europe, the art critic of the New York World. Mr. Brownell is an admirable critic and he has a fruitful subject. The pictures our painters exhibit in the salon are often their most striking work. Mr. Sargent and Mr Dannat have both made their success-es in the Salon. This article is profusely illustrated. The 'Portrait of a Lady,' by Wyatt Eaton, is capitally reproduced and shows that Mr. Eaton is improving on work which was the best of its kind when he left here some months ago. Mr. Richard Heath continues his entertaining and amusing papers on 'Head gear in the Fifteenth Century,' with their droll cuts, and in an entirely opposite style Mr. J. Pendrel Brocharst describes the delights of a day 'By Stream and Chase.' A page illustration is devoted to Glendonis' Prince Henry before Judge Gascoigne, Jane E. Hanson discusses Greek Art at Cambridge, for the development of which Cambridge owes a large debt of gratitude to Prof. Charles Waldstein, of New York. A very interesting paper on 'Early English Painters,' is contributed Edmund Ollier, and Eustis Balfour discusses 'French Furniture.' Each one of these papers is illustrated by numerous engravings, some of them from nature, others from rare prints and notable paintings. A comple e record of the art news of the month, both in Europe and America will be found in the usual place in the Magazine. —Cassell & Co., New York.

☞ The November *Magazine of American History* comes freighted with some admirably illustrated articles of great public interest. The 'United States Can Indicate for the Presidency of the Nation,' (1.) contains the portraits of George Clinton, Elbridge Gerry, Aaron Burr, Rufus King, DeWitt Clinton, William H. Crawford, William Wirt, Henry Clay, John C Calhoun, Lewis Cass and General Scott. The fine picture of Henry Clay occupies the place of honor as *frontispiece* to the Magazine, presumably from the fact of his having been three times 'unsuccessful' as a Presidential candidate. The concluding paper on this novel subject, to be published in December will embrace the portraits of the defeated since 1853. The second article of the current number, 'An Old Colonial College,' is from the able pen of Prof. Charles F. Richardson, of Dartmouth; 'Button Gwinnett' is a charming sketch by the eminent Georgia historian, Charles C Jones, Jr., LL.D.; 'California's Golden Prime of Forty Nine,' is profusely illustrated with scenes in camp and views of California towns in the early period, furnished by the author, Charles Howard Shinn; 'Historic Homes—Ochre Point, Newport, R. I.,' contains an excellent picture of the old mansion of William Beach Lawrence at Ochre Point, together with the portrait of this eminent jurist. His grandson, Miss Carrie M., daughter of the late George W. Sprague of south Boston.

In Lee, Oct. 23d, by Rev. Dr. Bartol, Mr. George W. Putnam of Brooklyn, N. Y., to Miss Ellen Gardner Loring.

In Natick, Oct. 23d, by Rev. Dr. Sturgis, A. Goodrich Fayre, Jr., to Mary Louise, daughter of Hon E. E. Dewing.

In Portsmouth, N. H., Oct. 22d, by Rev. James D. Normandie, assisted by Rev. Alfred Gooding, Dr. James E Gardner, U. S. N., to Frances D. Jones, daughter of the late William P. Jones.

In Watertown, Sept. 25th, by Rev. A. M. Knapp, Mr. Charles W. Woodward of Boston to Miss Mary Dalton of Watertown.

In Dedham, Oct. 23d, by Rev. E. W. Virgin, Eugene P. Hewins to Effie B. Gleason, all of Dedham.

In Worcester, Oct. 21th, Benjamin F. Jones of Boston to Marie A. Major of Worcester.

In Newton, Oct. 17th, by Rev. William D. Haven, George H. Starrett to Net ie A. Robinson.

In Cambridge, Oct. 22d, by Rev. —. H. Winkley of Boston, Llewellyn G. Waldron of Wakefield, Ill., to Cora E. Leman of Cambridge.

In Bath, Me., Oct. 22d, by Rev. O. W. Folsom, Mr. Edward L. Pinbury of Charlestown, Mass., to Miss Louise T. Plummer of Bath.

In East Dunbarton, Oct. 18th, by Rev. C. C. Vinal, John E. Welch of Malden, Mass., to Margery E. Perkins of Kennebunk.

In Worcester, Oct. 24th, by Rev. J. F. Lovering, George H. Nichols to Agnes M. Lauder.

DEATHS.

In this city, Oct. 22d, Stephen Shelton of Melrose.

In Medford, Oct. 18t , Mr. Bradford Curtis, 75 years 8 months; a subscriber to the *Ploughman* for a great many years.

In this city, Oct. 27th, Alice L., wife of J. Hunting ton Nash of Abington.

In Cambridge, Oct. 27th, Hannah Maria, wife of William G. Tarbell, 70 years 1 month 4 days.

In Cambridge, Oct. 28th, Miss Meriel Whiton, 20 years 11 months.

In Everett, Oct. 27th, Capt. John E. Brown, 83 years 11 months 23 days.

In Neponset, Oct. 26th, Mary A., wife of John A. Savage, 38 years.

In Wakefield, Oct. 26th, Cyrus A. Philpot, 68 years 8 months.

In Cambridge, Oct. 23d, Mr. John E. Jones, 72 years 2 months.

In Holliston, Oct. 19th, Abbie L. Brown, wife of Frank B. Brown, formerly of Newtonville.

In Lincoln, Oct. 20th, E. L. Green, 78 years 1 month, formerly of Boston.

In Southborough, Oct. 20th, Pitch A. Winchester, 84 years 1 month.

In Lunenburg, Oct. 14th, Mrs. Sybil Easterbrook 94 years 1 month.

In Newton, Oct. 20th, William H. Johnson.

In Harvard Hill Mass., Oct. 25th, Mrs. Sophia G. Parker, 8 years.

In Norwood, Oct. 23d, Mrs. Abby G. Mosher, 93 years 3 months.

In Cambridge, Oct. 23d, John J. S ley, in the 76th year of his age.

In Maiden, Oct. 23d, Catherine D., wife of Capt George N. Elliot, 57 years 2 months.

In Cohasset, Oct. 23d, Eunice B. Nichols.

In West Somerville, Oct. 9th, Carmi D. Chamberlin, 76 years 4 months.

In Groton, Mass., Oct 9th, William A. Richardson Magruder, son of Dr. A. F. Magruder, United States Navy, and Isabella R. Magruder, and grandson of Judge Richardson, Washington, D. C., 9 years 9 months 18 days.

In Brighton, Oct. 18th, Miss Fannie M. Pearson, eldest daughter of John A. and Helen M. Pearson.

In New York, Oct. 19th, at Windsor Hotel, Joel Richards of Boston, 76 years.

In Lexington, Oct. 27th, William Jackson Currier, in the 85th year of his age.

In East Boston, Harriet E., wife of E. Sewall Price.

In Cambridge, Oct. 24th, Nancy Picket, 87 years 3 months.

In Dedham, Oct. 29th, William A. Blunt, 22 years 7 months.

In Canton, Oct. 25th, Moses Griggs, 78 years 2 months 1 day.

In Newton, Oct. 26th, Clara B., wife of Francis T. Kimball.

In Somerville, Oct. 27th, James Leighton, 64 years 4 months.

In North Grafton, Mass., Oct. 28th, Sarah M., wife of the late Rev. Gardner Rice, 76 years.

ABANDONED CASES.

A comparatively large number of the cases which Drs. Starkey & Palen, of 1109 Girard St., Philadelphia, have so successfully treating with their new Vitalizing remedy are what are known as abandoned or "desperate" cases—many of them a class which the doctors of our school would undertake to cure. They are, in fact, *such as have run the gauntlet of experiment within the regular schools of medicine, and of quack ry without, until between disease and drugs the patient is reduced to the saddest and most de lorn of conditions, and one for which relief seems impossible.* No treatment can be subjected to a severer test than is offered by these cases. The marvel is that Drs. Starkey & Palen can effect a cure in so many instances. If you need the help of such a Physician, write for information in regard to its nature and action, and it will be promptly sent.

"I suffered with kidney disease and intense pain in my back. One bottle relieved and six bottles of HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY completely cured me."—H. S. Procter, Furniture Dealer, 60 Salina St.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Oct. 21st, by Rev. Brooke Herford, George Hayward Binney to Edith Barrett Marsh.

In this city, Oct. 23d, by Rev. J. H. Savage, Thomas Allen to Alice Ranney, both of Boston.

In this city, Oct. 23d, by Rev. D. M. Wilson of Quincy, Mr. Lewis Crosby to Miss Mary W. Carrie M., daughter of the late George W. Sprague of south Boston.

In this city, Oct. 23d, by Rev. Dr. Bartol, Mr. George W. Putnam of Brooklyn, N. Y., to Miss Ellen Gardner Loring.

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☞ *The Enterprise Manufacturing Company* of Philadelphia, whose illustrated advertisement has for some time held a conspicuous place in the columns of the *Ploughman*, practices on the motto—"Always improve and never go backwards;" and in pursuance of this rule has made a number of improvements on its "Meat Chopper" since last year, suggested by a year's experience and made easy by increased manufacturing facilities. The Company is at the present time producing choppers which it believes to be perfect in every respect, and its confidence in the merits of the machine is so great that it has employed 125 hands on its manufacture continually during the year. It has for some time past been turning out Choppers at the rate of 2500 per week; and although general business has been so depressed, a very active demand has prevailed all through the season. We call the special attention of all persons who ever have occasion to chop meats to the Company's advertisement of its machine in another column, being able to endorse all therein contained from an actual trial of one of the improved machines. The dealings of the Company are to be relied on as up to the standard all the way through.

The grand division of the Order of railroad conductors concluded its convention in this city on Monday last with the choice of officers for the following year.

ALL HOUSEKEEPERS

should use JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE in their washing and save time and labor. It may be used with no injury to the finest fabric. As a cleanser it is unsurpassed. Beware of imitations

MASSACHUSETTS GRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

The New Stone Chapel.

(From Amherst (Mass.) Record, Oct. 27.)

Contractor John Beston, Jr., has the foundation to the new stone chapel building well nigh completed. P. F. Madden of New Haven, Conn., is superintending the stone and brick masonry and has a gang of 32 men, 25 of whom are stone masons. Mr. Beston pays $3 50 a day to the masons who work only in fair weather and $3 a day to stone-cutters who are furnished work every day. Common laborers are paid $1.50 per day. Mr. Madden was foreman of the gang of men who built the Amherst college chapel 12 years ago, and he also built on contract the First Congregational church edifice in Northampton. The corner stone of the M. A. C. chapel will be laid in a week or ten days with exercises appropriate to the occasion, and the walls are to be ready for the roof by December 1st. The building will probably be completed in season for the graduating exercises next June. The building is to be two stories high and built of Feltham granite quarried from the college quarry in Feltham, with two stone trimmings from Longmeadow quarries; the latter will cost $2,000 and the entire building $25,000 About 1500 tons of Feltham stone will be required, and 450,000 brick. The brick will be used as a backing to the walls of stone, with 4 inch air-spaces in the walls. The cellar or basement is ten feet deep, and will be used for coal, heating apparatus and cellar purposes. The first floor will be used for the college library, 37x65 feet, and reading room on the south side; the second floor for the chapel or church auditorium room. The walls and ceiling of the library room are to be lathed and plastered, while the interior of the chapel is to be finished much after the same style as the Pratt gymnasium. The roof will be finished with ash and hard pine, with floors throughout of birch. The chapel will be 65 feet square, with a gallery on the south side, and a minister's room on the same floor. The tower, 16 feet square, on the southeast corner of the building, will be 95 feet high, its interior corner resting on two iron columns that extend to the second story. There will be four gables in the roof, the top of the ridge 45 feet above the level of the ground. A porch and one other entrance will adorn the east side, and the main entrance to the building will be on the southeast corner, passing through the tower, with access from the porch to the vestibule that leads to the audience room and gallery. The front entrance

f Warning and Comfort.

uffering from poor health or
ng on a bed of sickness, take cheer;
are simply ailing, or if you feel
weak and dispirited,
without clearly know-
ing why, Hop Bitters
will surely cure you.

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life, health, and vigor."

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turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

sick with that terrible sickness,
you will find a "Balm of Gilead"

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ate district, barricade your sys-
nst the scourge of all coun ries
, Epidemic, Bilious and Intes-
Fevers by the use o Hop Bitters.

rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad
Bitters will give you fair skin, rich
purest breath and health. $500 will
case they will not cure or help.

A Lady's Wish.

do with my skin was as clear and
" said a lady to her friend. "You
make it so," answered the friend.
red the first lady,
Hop Bitters that makes pure, rich
bounding health. It did it for me as

genuine without a bunch of green
white label. Shun all the vile,
ff with "Hop" or "Hops" in
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... 9@10	Beef Liver.....	$@10
... 8@ 9	Corned Beef.....	14@16
... 8@12	Boiled Beef.....	14@16
... 8@12	Beef Tongue, salt.	17@22
... 8@12	Beef Tongue, fresh	10@16
... 8@10	Lard, leaf.....	8@10

Pork, Lard, &c.

9@10	Ohio Prime	15 00	@15 50
9@10	Lard, ♥ lb....	9	@ 9
9@10	Ohio leaf, lb....	9	@ 9
8@10	Hams, Boston		
8@10	♥ lb.....	13	@ 13½
8@10	Hogs, whole ...	7	@ 7½

Veal and Mutton.

7 @ 12½	Lamb	7	@ 12½
8 @ 14	Do. Spring, lb	10	@ 12½

Poultry, Cheese, &c.

	Fair to good do..		@1
24@27	Farm.....	12	@14
	Eggs.		
22@	Cape.....		@ 20
24@26	Eastern		@ 26
24@26	Northern.....		@ 26
24@26	Western.....		@ 26

Fruit and Vegetables.

2 50@3 00	Tomatoes, pk		@ 60
1 12½@2 00	Do. Hern'do, qt		@ 10
1 00@1 25	Tomatoes, can		@ 15
2 00@2 50	Citrons, each..	15@	25
1 00@1 25	VEGETABLES.		
	Potatoes, pk		@ 25
40@1 00	Sweet Pot's		@ 30
	Turnips, pk ...		@ 30
10@ 15	Beets, pk.....		@ 30
10@ 15	White, ♥ pk		@ 10
20@ 25	Lima, ♥ qt.		@ 25
30@ 35	Cabbages, each		@ 10
2 00@3 00	Carrots, pck...		@ 30
2 00@3 00	Parsnips, pck		@ 30
5 00	Onions, per pk		@ 30
	Cauliflowers ..	25	@ 50
10@ 15	Celery.....	5	@ 10
75@1 00	Lettuce, ♥ head	5	@ 10
	Squashes—		
20@ 30	Hubbard, lb.		@ 2½
40@ 50	Marrow, lb.		@ 2½
30@ 35	Turban.....		@ 2½
	Cucumbers, ♥ doz		@ 10
25@ 30	Egg Plants, new		
10@ 12½	Herbs, gr'n, ♥ b		@ 10
1 25@1 50	Pickles—♥ gallon		@ 75
20@ 25	Cucumbers ..	50	@ 75
50@ 75	Martinos.....		@ 50
10@ 15	Limes.....		@ 15
	Lychee Nuts,		
	imp, box.....		@ —
	per doz.....		@ —
	Rhubarb, ♥		@ —
	Artichokes, pk		@ —

Grain, Flour, &c.

1 35@1 40	Rye.....		@ 1
1 00@1 05	Corn, ♥ bush..	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Meal, ♥ bush..	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Oats, ♥ bush..	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Meal, ♥ bush..	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Barley, ♥ bush	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Meal, ♥ bush..	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Shorts, ♥ bush	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Middlings, ♥ b	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Fine feed, ♥ b	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Cracked corn, ♥	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Corn & oats, ♥	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Screenings, ♥ b	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Hay, ♥ ton.....	20	@ 25
1 00@1 05	Straw, ♥ ton...	12	@ 15

Seed Market.

RETAIL.	PRICES.		
1 50	Hung'n Grass,		
	♥ bush.....	1 00	@ 1 50
	Millet, bush..	1 10	@ 1 60
2 50	Red Top, ♥ bush	2 50	@ 3 00
3 50	R. I. Bent, bu	3 00	@ 3 50
	Winter Rye,		
2 50	♥ bush.....		@1 10
	Ky. Blue Grass	2 25	@ 2 50
	Orch'd Grass,		
	♥ bush.....	2 00	@2 50
2 50	Golden Millet,	1 50	@2 00
	Timothy,		@1 25

Fish, &c.

22	Shad.....		@ —
12	Pickerel, ♥...	12	@ 15
15	Perch, do.....		@ 15
17	White Fish...		@ 17
17	Salmon Trout.		@ 17
10	Brook Trout..		@ —
	Sword Fish, ♥		@ —
13	Lobsters.....		@ 13
20	Frogs' Legs, dz		@ 60
12½	Herring, salt, do.		@ 40
25	Mackerel, ♥		
	♥ doz.....		@ 25
	Tongues and		
	Sounds, ♥ lb.		@ —
15	Scollops, ♥...		@ —
35	Oysters, solid		@ —
	♥ gallon....	1 20	@1 60
	Clams, gallon.		@ 75
35	Quohogs, sol-		
	id, ♥ quart..		@ 40
	Tautog		@ 12
10			

Mosaic Prices.

EQUINCY MARKET

Beef, &c.

00@13 00	Fore Quarters..	6@	9
	Rounds.....	7@	9
	Ribs	8@	9

Pork, Lard, &c.

9@10	Ohio Prime	15 00	@15 50
9@10	Lard, ♥ lb....	9	@ 9
9@10	Ohio leaf, lb....	9	@ 9
8@10	Hams, Boston		
8@10	♥ lb.....	13	@ 13½
8@10	Hogs, whole ...	7	@ 7½

Veal and Mutton.

7 @ 12½	Lamb	7	@ 12½
8 @ 14	Do. Spring, lb	10	@ 12½

Poultry, Cheese, &c.

	Fair to good do..		@1
24@27	Farm.....	12	@14
	Eggs.		
22@	Cape.....		@ 20
24@26	Eastern		@ 26
24@26	Northern.....		@ 26
24@26	Western.....		@ 26

Fruit and Vegetables.

2 50@3 00	Tomatoes, pk		@ 60
1 12½@2 00	Do. Hern'do, qt		@ 10
1 00@1 25	Tomatoes, can		@ 15
2 00@2 50	Citrons, each..	15@	25
1 00@1 25	VEGETABLES.		
	Potatoes, pk		@ 25
40@1 00	Sweet Pot's		@ 30
	Turnips, pck ...		@ 30
10@ 15	Beets, pck.....		@ 30
10@ 15	Beans—		
20@ 25	White, ♥ pk		@ 10
30@ 35	Lima, ♥ qt.		@ 25
2 00@3 00	Cabbages, each		@ 10
2 00@3 00	Carrots, pck...		@ 30
5 00	Parsnips, pck		@ 30
	Onions, per pk		@ 30
1 00@1 00	Cauliflowers ..	25	@ 50
	Celery.....	5	@ 10
1 00@1 25	Lettuce, ♥ head	5	@ 10
	Squashes—		
20@ 30	Hubbard, lb.		@ 2½
40@ 50	Marrow, lb.		@ 2½
30@ 35	Turban.....		@ 2½
	Cucumbers, ♥ doz		@ 10
25@ 30	Egg Plants, new		
10@ 12½	Herbs, gr'n, ♥ b		@ 10
1 25@1 50	Pickles—♥ gallon		@ 75
20@ 25	Cucumbers ..	50	@ 75
50@ 75	Martinos.....		@ 50
10@ 15	Limes.....		@ 15
	Lychee Nuts,		
	imp, box.....		@ —
	per doz.....		@ —
	Rhubarb, ♥		@ —
	Artichokes, pk		@ —

Grain, Flour, &c.

1 35@1 40	Rye.....		@ 1
1 00@1 05	Corn, ♥ bush..	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Meal, ♥ bush..	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Oats, ♥ bush..	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Meal, ♥ bush..	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Barley, ♥ bush	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Meal, ♥ bush..	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Shorts, ♥ bush	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Middlings, ♥ b	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Fine feed, ♥ b	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Cracked corn, ♥	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Corn & oats, ♥	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Screenings, ♥ b	1	@ 1 05
1 00@1 05	Hay, ♥ ton.....	20	@ 25
1 00@1 05	Straw, ♥ ton...	12	@ 15

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3 50	R. I. Bent, bu	3 00	@ 3 50
	Winter Rye,		
2 50	♥ bush.....		@1 10
	Ky. Blue Grass	2 25	@ 2 50
	Orch'd Grass,		
	♥ bush.....	2 00	@2 50
2 50	Golden Millet,	1 50	@2 00
	Timothy,		@1 25

Fish, &c.

22	Shad.....		@ —
12	Pickerel, ♥...	12	@ 15
15	Perch, do.....		@ 15
17	White Fish...		@ 17
17	Salmon Trout.		@ 17
10	Brook Trout..		@ —
	Sword Fish, ♥		@ —
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20	Frogs' Legs, dz		@ 60
12½	Herring, salt, do.		@ 40
25	Mackerel, ♥		
	♥ doz.....		@ 25
	Tongues and		
	Sounds, ♥ lb.		@ —
15	Scollops, ♥...		@ —
35	Oysters, solid		@ —
	♥ gallon....	1 20	@1 60
	Clams, gallon.		@ 75
35	Quohogs, sol-		
	id, ♥ quart..		@ 40
	Tautog		@ 12
10			

Crabs, doz.....

HUNT'S KIDNEY & LIVER REMEDY NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

IT IS A SPECIFIC FOR Kidney & Liver Troubles, Bladder, Urinary and Liver Diseases, Dropsy, Gravel and Diabetes.

IT IS RELIABLE in curing Bright's Disease, Pains in the Back, Loins or Sides, Retention or Non-Retention of Urine.

HIGHLY RECOMMENDED.

It cures Biliousness, Headache, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles.

IT WORKS PROMPTLY and cures Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, General Debility, Rheumatism and Female Weakness.

USE IT AT ONCE.

It restores the KIDNEYS, LIVER and BOWELS, to a healthy action and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.

Price $1.00. Send for Illustrated Pamphlet to

HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

OZONE WATER

A PERFECT DISINFECTANT IN CONTAGIOUS DISEASES. FOR INHALATION IN ASTHMA, CATARRH, CROUP AND DIPHTHERIA.

A VALUABLE REMEDY IN ALL NERVOUS AFFECTIONS. FOR INTERNAL USE IN KIDNEY DISEASES, FEVER, BLOOD POISINING &c.

TRADE MARK

PHYSICIANS are familiar with the medicinal properties of OZONE, and all may have knowledge of its use through our Pamphlet, free.

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THE CHEMICAL OZONE MFG. CO.,

194 and 196 PURCHASE ST., BOSTON.

aug9-26teow

THE DANA CENTRIFUGAL-GOVERNOR WINDMILL

This is the best working, and the most powerful Wind-Engine in the world, because of—*first*, the superior excellence of its self-regulating mechanism, and second, the better form and position of its sails. The facts and reasons which support this claim are set forth in our Descriptive Ca logue, Second Edition —1884, for which apply to

THE DANA WINDMILL CO.,

Fairbaven, Mass., U. S. A.

jy6-y

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

BAKER'S Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa*, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

ta-tu-90teow (of J&A)

JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE

THE BEST THING KNOWN FOR WASHING AND BLEACHING

IN HARD OR SOFT, HOT OR COLD WATER,

SAVES LABOR, TIME and SOAP AMAZINGLY, and gives universal satisfaction. No family, rich or poor should be without it.

Sold by all Grocers. BEWARE of imitations well designed to mislead. PEARLINE is the ONLY SAFE labor-saving compound, and always bears the above symbol, and name of JAMES PYLE, NEW YORK.

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At a reasonable expense and in the shortest possible time young men and women can acquire a better business education at

FRENCH'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

Y. M. C. A. Building, corner Boylston and Berkeley Sts., Boston, than at any other commercial school or college in New England. Unequalled advantages are offered in both the BUSINESS and SHORTHAND departments, and the graduates are always in demand among the business men of Boston and other places. The best arrangements for the health and comfort of our students. The only college in Boston where SHORTHAND, now so much in demand, is practically taught in connection with other branches. Students commence at any time. No classes.

CHAS. FRENCH, A. M. Prin.

sept20-13t

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Office No. 10 Tremont Street,

(Near the Museum.)

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO LAND AND FARMING QUESTIONS

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CIDER.

BOOMER & BOSCHERT PRESSES,

Graters, Elevators, Boilers Engines, Shafting Pulleys, &c. MAGNESIUM PATENT FILTER, RAPID for Cider and Sugars. Address

O. F. BOOMER,

47 Brookline Ave., Boston, Mass.

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2806 Lbs. Wg't of two OHIO IMPROVED CHESTER HOGS

Sent on Commission to the famous breed. Also Fowls, Cats, Canaries, &c. Pedigree with each sale.

L. B. SILVER, Cleveland, O.

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AYRSHIRES FOR SALE,

REGISTERED STOCK.

Cows, Heifers and Calves.

Address L. A. SHAW,

oct13-4t Newton Centre, Mass.

PURE BRED BERKSHIRE SWINE.

HIGH GRADE YORKSHIRE SWINE,

Ayrshire & Holstein Cattle,

always on hand and for sale. Write for what you want, or visit the Farm.

CHAS. W. WOLCOTT,

dec4-52t Readville, Mass.

Chester White, Berkshire and Poland China PIGS, Fine Setter DOGS, Scotch Collies, Fox Hounds and Beagles, bred and for sale by W. GIBBONS & Co., West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. Send stamp for Circular and Price List. au30-y

VARICOCELE Painless cure cert. Book free. Civiale Agency, 160 Fulton St., N. Y.

mh8-52t

Shot Guns, Revolvers, Rifles, &c.

Large Illustrated Catalogue free. Address Hopkins & Allen Arms Co., Manufacturers, Box Works, Pittsburgh, Penn.

sep8-52t

Wanted.

LADIES and Gentlemen to take nice, light, pleasant work at their own homes (distance no object). Work sent by mail. $3 to $5 per day can be quietly made. No canvassing. Please address at once,

GLOBE M'F'G CO.,

sep20-4t Boston, Mass., Box 1444.

AGRICULTURAL ITEMS.

— There are 209 varieties of cherries, 60 of apricots, 239 of peaches, 1087 of pears, and 297 of plums.

— Attempts to grow tea in Russia and in the United States have not proved successful.

— Root crops are not a favorite with the French Canadian farmer as there is too much work about them.

— The system of feeding ensilage is rapidly gaining favor in England.

— We ought to have a uniform system of weights and measures throughout the United States, thereby doing away with the present opportunities for fraud.

— We import every year 6,000,000 bushels of barley, 20,000,000 of flax, and $91,000,000 of sugar. This is a very large total to go out of the country, in gold, every twelve months. Our farmers could certainly supply the barley and the flax.

— The woods of Europe cover twenty per cent of the surface.

— The cotton crop of Mississippi is put at 905,808 bales for 1884-1885.

— It is proposed to form an Irish colony in South Carolina, upon a tract of 22,000 acres.

— We may expect more floods throughout the country till the winter fairly sets in.

— The production of fine wool in the United States is increasing even more rapidly than the consumption.

— One and a half pounds of lard mixed with 100 pounds of skim milk is the mixture used in a New York manufactory of Neufchatel cheese.

— The Canadians are endeavoring to establish a bureau of agricultural statistics, as at present the information is meagre and misleading.

— Twenty one of the Canadian Pacific Rail. road officials at Winnipeg have died recently from fever. Two out of every three immigrants arriving there are affected with jaundice owing to bad water.

— Previous to this year South Australia has not averaged more than five bushels of wheat to the acre for several years. As a rule, tillage farming will not pay in Australia, where labor is dear and the seasons uncertain. Grazing is the most lucrative pursuit in a thinly populated country.

— A Kansas farmer writes: 'thirty acres of standing sorghum have wintered my 700 head of sheep in good shape.'

— Almond growing is declared to be a failure in northern California, the fruit blossoming too early and not bearing a full crop. Gen. Bidwell has recently grafted his almond orchard to prunes.

— It is said that the largest truck farm in the South is in Louisiana, near New Orleans, where the cultivation of early cabbages, cucumbers and tomatoes for northern markets is made a specialty. Last season the yield was 200 barrels of cucumbers, 800 boxes of tomatoes and 170,000 heads of cabbages.

— A cattle king says that within ten years, Omaha will be the cattle centre of the country. An abattoir has been built covering four hundred acres and costing over one million dollars.

— Reports of forest fires will soon be appearing in the newspapers and hunters are now out shooting. One has already occurred in New Jersey. A little caution concerning camp fires and pipes would do much to avert the frequency of such disasters.

— In mulching fruit trees for protection against winter frosts, due regard must be had against the devastation of field mice, which are sure to be attracted by the mulching wherin to make their winter nest houses.

— The latest information and estimates, place the number of sheep in the world as follows: Australia, ninety millions; South America, seventy five millions; United States, fifty three millions; Russia, forty eight millions; Germany, thirty millions; United Kingdom., twenty seven millions; France, twenty four millions; Austria, Hungary, twenty millions; Spain, eighteen millions; South Africa, eleven millions; Italy, seven millions; Canada, four millions; Norway, Sweden, Portugal and Greece, each four millions—A grand total of four hundred and fifteen millions.

— Two of the heaviest shippers of dressed beef from the United States have seriously contemplated the removal of their refrigerators from the ocean steamers, as they see nothing favorable in reports now received to encourage them to regain the money they have lost during the past two months owing to the unsettled condition of the markets.

— Snow has fallen in several localities in New York State and the indications are of an early winter season setting in.

— It frequently happens that much grass has grown amongst the grain—the straw in such circumstances to which is added small quantities of meal, is fully as valuable as the best clover or timothy hay for fodder.

— A new species of wild horse, found in Central Asia, has been brought to St. Petersburg. It is met with in troops of five to fifteen, led by an old stallion. The species has highly sensitive powers of hearing, small and slight, and is very shy and fleet. The long hair of the tail does not begin till about midway down the tail. On the short, erect mane there is no forelock, and there is no dorsal stripe.

— A correspondent of the North British Agriculturist, published in Edinburgh, writes very discouragingly of the British farmers' prospects, declaring that, were it not for the straw, wheat would cease to be worth growing. High rents and expensive manuring, combined with low prices, are starving out the wheat grower. The average prices of the year are the poorest on record—93½ cents per bushel being 'the miserable prices,' using the writer's own language.

*** So valuable have been the services rendered by science to agriculture in Sweden that the government of that country has provided funds or the establishing of five more so called 'chemical stations,' the object of which is to furnish the farmers with scientific advice concerning crops, their diseases, etc.

*** Green apples are good for hogs— let them in the orchards and they will keep in good condition, though they will not gut fat. Sheep are also good in orchards to keep the grass down and they will not injure the trees if the feed is good. Keep horses out—they will damage the trees.

*** The burning out of a farm near Brattleboro, Vt., proves the necessity of a little additional insurance after the crops have been gathered. He was insured for $3000 but his loss was $12000 as he had just put in his hay and grain etc.

*** From January 1 to July 31, a period of seven months, the exports of wheat from Calcutta and Bombay in India have aggregated 13,283,000 bushels against 23,525,000 bushels for corresponding period in 1883.

*** A bill has been introduced into the Vermont legislature, prohibiting the building of barbed wire fences. It is certain that some device should be used to make wire fences more visible to animals which are apt to run against them.

*** The amount of wheat consumed per week by the country is estimated to be at the rate of 5,300,000 bushels. Since July 1 the visible supply of wheat has increased 12,500,000 bushels, making the actual amount of the crop of 504 million bushels consumed or otherwise disposed of 126,000,000 bushels or at a rate that will dispose of 498,000,000 by the end of the crop year Added to this total there will be 52,000,000 pushels required for seed, which would indicate that 520,000,000 bushels will be necessary to fill all requirements.

*** One of the largest orange trees in Florida is in a grove near Tampa—the trunk is six feet three inches in circumference and bears from 10,000 to 12,000 oranges every season.

*** Farmers who are in debt, having interes to pay, find themselves in a bad plight, as the grain markets are very thoroughly demoralized.

*** Wheat cannot at present be transported as cheaply from the farm in Hindostan as from the Western States to Europe.

*** Commercial fertilizers give good results when genuine, because their fine mechanical condition admits of an even distribution over a much larger area than is possible with coarse manures.

*** Three thousand persons are engaged in the sale of milk in the city of Boston. Some fifteen thousand cans are brought in daily.

*** The corn crop this year is the best since 1880. Is promises to reach eighteen hundred million bushels.

*** One of the most remarkable features in the development of Virginia since the close of the war is the increase in potato culture. The crop of Irish and sweet potatoes now averages about 1,000,000 barrels per annum.

— Sour milk is really better than sweet milk for hogs.

—The milk market in various parts of Connecticut is glutted.

— Last week over 60,000 boxes of cheese were exported from Canada.

— The oil cake product of linseed oil mills is used by dairy men in the northern States.

— The fruit crop of this country is estimated to be worth $140,000,000.

— In Wyoming county, N. Y., apples are worth only 90 cents a barrel.

— From about fifty per cent of the milk of this country butter is made, about five per cent being used in the manufacture of cheese.

— The greater portion of the quinces sold in New York come from Monroe and Niagara counties.

THE AUTUMN CROPS.

The Condition in Massachusetts, Connecticut and New Hampshire.—Official Reports.

The state agents of the Agricultural Department furnish the following reports:—

Massachusetts—September has been remarkable for its hot, rainy days and warm nights, just the weather needed to ripen all crops that were kept back by the cold weather in June and July. Potatoes, which were so badly injured by the May and June frosts, and which the 1st of September began to rot, are yielding a much larger quantity than was anticipated, promising to be 20 per cent below an average crop. In some portions of the State, particularly near the seacoast, the apple crop is large and the fruit is of good quality. The cranberry crop is not so bad as expected, but in some localities is quite good. Garden vegetables are very abundant and of excellent quality.

Connecticut—The rot continues to affect the potato crop, so that some fields are reported as not worth digging. The quality is generally good, but as a crop the condition is poor. Tobacco has been harvested in fine condition and from every quarter is reported as doing well. Dealers as well as producers report an extra good crop.

New Hampshire—Most of the last month was quite dry and fall feed as a result is rather poor. Cattle will go to the barn early. In several sections of the State grass roots are being rapaciously devoured by white grub worms which in some fields swarm in myriad numbers just below the surface of the earth. September drought caused potatoes to turn out rather poorly. The apple yield will be better than was expected, both in quantity and quality. The quality of late promises to be excellent.

The Greatest Living Hebrew.—BALTIMORE, Oct. 25. The celebration of the 100th anniversary of Sir Moses Montefiore, the English Hebrew philanthropist, began to day. The services were held at the Lloyd street synagogue. The religious services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Kraus, after which Rev Mr Illch of New York delivered an oration upon the life and character of Sir Moses. The altar of the synagogue was handsomely decorated, and many of the prominent Israelites of the city participated in the tribute of respect to the most celebrated living member of their race The celebration will be continued to-morrow at the Hanover street synagogue, as well as at some of the more orthodox temples of the Hebrew faith.

ASIDE

from the intense pain caused by **Rheumatism** and **Neuralgia**, they are very dangerous diseases, frequently causing death. It's strange that until lately medical science has been unable to discover a remedy that is safe in its action and sure in its cure. Remedies have heretofore been discovered, but so dangerous are they, that unless carefully administered, they are more deadly than the disease. It is because

ATHLOPHOROS

Is absolutely harmless and certain to cure, that it has attained its wonderful success.

Mr. M. M. Tilton, Chicago, Ill., writes: "Have witnessed marvelous effects produced by ATHLOPHOROS, particularly in one severe case of Rheumatism of 18 years standing, where feet and hands were much distorted—patient after taking two bottles was entirely relieved from pain. Have used it in my own family with entire success."

Geo. A. Crandale, 2d and Walnut Sts., Des Moines, Ia., writes:

"ATHLOPHOROS has astonished me with its wonderful power. I have used two bottles for Inflammatory Rheumatism, and find it the best investment I ever made. I am now after one weeks' use able to attend to my business and am entirely free from pain or swelling."

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us, as directed.

ATHLOPHOROS CO.

112 WALL ST, NEW YORK

WINTER OVERCOATS

MADE FROM

Scotch, French and German Soft Elysians.

West of England Handsome Brown Kerseys.

English Durable Meltons and Indigo Blue Pilot Cloths.

German Fine Black, Blue and Brown Beavers,

And many other fabrics suited to the season and the present requirements of fashion.

We invite the attention of gentlemen to the stock of these garments which has been prepared in our workshops for our Retail Clothing Department for this season.

With respect to quality of materials, trimmings, shape and workmanship they are as good as can possibly be made to order, and considerable saving in price can be realized by making a selection from this stock, now ready for immediate use.

Macullar, Parker & Company,

400 Washington Street, Boston.

112 Westminster St., Providence.

nov1-3t

Jersey Cattle for Sale.

A nice lot of Jersey Cows and Heifers, also Milch Cows and forward Springers of other breeds. For sale by

GEO. M. BAKER, South Lincoln, Mass.

nov1-3t

John H. Cummings, Jr., MEDWAY, MASS.,

Breeds and has for sale superior

LIGHT BRAHMAS.

Pairs, Trios and single Birds cheap, if ordered soon. EGGS in season, $1.50 per 13. nov1-3t

CHRISTMAS CASKET FREE!

Each Holiday season we offer extra inducements to the public to send a trial subscription to the "Guest," our well-known Literary Magazine, in order to introduce it and secure them as yearly subscribers. This Christmas we offer them the magazine 3 months and a beautiful Christmas Casket containing the following goods suitable for holiday gifts: 1 pack Rustic Cards, (Comic); 1 pack Mend Your Business Cards, 1 pk. Caution Cards, 1 pk. Flirtation Cards, 1 pack Acquaintance Cards, 1 pk. Escort Cards, the Game "Scientific Conversation," 100 choice Quotations for Autograph Albums, the Wonderful Age Tablet, 4000 to 1 Conundrums, Poetry, Fac-simile, very rare); the Great Triple Prize Puzzle, 1 Star Puzzle, the Game of Fortune, (very laughable), 1 Fortune Telling Tablet, (as used by the Egyptian Astrologers); 11 Games for Parties, &c., 1 Deaf and Dumb Alphabet, 1 Morse Telegraph Alphabet, 1 short Parlor Magic containing 8 New and Puzzling Tricks and Experiments. We will send all of the above and the Magazine three months for only 25c., in stamps or coin delivered to you postage and cost of this advertisement. Address E. L. SPENCER & CO., IVORYTON, CONN.

nov1-1t

RUPTURE

Cured in 30 Days.

No delay from work. No operation. We will pay $1000 for a case we FAIL to cure. TRIUMPH TRUSS CO. of New York and Philadelphia, C. W. H. BURNHAM, M. D., C. M., General Superintendent, at Hotel Creighton, Boston, for a short time only. Circulars and examination free. Books 20 cts. nov1-13t

CARDS GOSSAMER GARMENTS FREE!

To any person who will promise to show our Gossamer Garments to their friends and neighbors, we will send a pack of 50 Hidden Name, Bird Motto, and Scroll Cards for 1883, and two Lady's Waterproof Gossamer Garments, in sizes, as desired. Please send 10 cts. in stamps, and your postpaid for 30 cts. in stamps. Cut this ad. out and return it with your postpaid for 30 cts. in stamps. Cut this ad. out and return it with your name and address, and you are entitled to the goods. Address

ACME CARD CO., Ivoryton, Conn.

nov1-1t

MATCHLESS SWIVEL PLOW.

CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.

And the Favorite of all Progressive Farmers.

ALSO THE CELEBRATED

Wiard Sulky Plow

And Wiard Chilled Hand Plow, which have no equals of their kind anywhere;

AND THE

Daniels' Plow Sulky,

To which any plow can be attached, and which is superior in many respects to any other Plow Sulky in use.

FOR SALE BY

T. B. EVERETT & CO., No. 43 South Market St., Boston.

Send for Descriptive Circulars. oct4-3teow

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AT THE ASSOCIATION BUILDING, HUNTINGTON AVENUE.

"EVERYTHING IN RUNNING ORDER."

Open daily from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Admission 50 Cts. Children's tickets 25 Cents.

Huntington Avenue Cars from Tremont House every 3 minutes. Columbus Avenue Cars (within one block) to West Newton street. oct4-tf

NEW CARDS 20 Hidden Name No. 6 pkt. 50c. (your name hidden by hand holding bouquet of flowers, &c.) 50 New Imported, completely embossed Chromos with name, 10c., 4 packs 25c. (not the cheap embossed edge goods usually retailed by others for 10c.) Agents New Sample Book, Premium List and Price List FREE with each order. Address U. S. CARD CO., CENTERBROOK, CONN.

oct11-6teow

"MILKMEN'S WILES."

What They use to Give Color to Watered Milk.—"Benefit," the Powerful Preparation from a West India Seed. — Why the Price of the Alleged Lacteal Fluid is so Low in Boston.

[*From the Boston Globe.*]

A young man in a town near Boston, desiring to make for himself an honest living, started a milk route. He was a very conscientious young man and looked with scorn upon the traditional tricks of milkmen, and so he started with a lofty determination not to patronize the pump, but to conduct business on a strictly moral basis and supply the public with pure milk. They all start that way. Milkmen are not naturally devoid of principle. Contact with a cold, unfeeling public, which does not know a cow's tail from a pump handle, is what ails the milkmen.

Before the enterprising young man's first week in business had passed more than twenty customers had upbraided him for trying to impose upon them. "How ought to leave better milk than this on the stars," they said. They informed him that he was a young man whose future success depended upon the reputation he should acquire at the outset of his business career, and they said he never could build up a route on the thin, blue looking stuff which he was trying to palm off as juice of the cow. It was friendly, fatherly advice in most cases, and the young man profited by it. He went sorrowfully to the man who furnished milkmen's supplies, and confessed that his pure milk scheme was a failure. He bought several bottles of a dark liquid bearing this strange device:

BENEFIT.

KEEP STRICTLY IN THE DARK.

USE ACCORDING TO JUDGMENT

Keep Corked.

Prepared by ——— ———, Waltham, Mass.

And thenceforward the conscientious young milkman supplied his customers with nice yellow Jersey milk, warranted not to sour in a week and just as rich at the bottom of the can

The Poet's Corner.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

A MOTHER'S DILEMMA.

BY LORING J. OLDHAM.

Old Mother "Hubbard," as she was called,
Was a handsome "Plymouth Rock;"
And a quicker hen you'd seldom find,
So said the barn yard cock.

In early spring her request was made,
That she should have a *sitting*,—
So thirteen eggs were given her,
And a nest made just her fitting.

On one fine day in early morn,
Out popped thirteen little heads!
But there still remained a *larger* egg
At the bottom of her bed.

A few days later the *egg* was hatched,
"Now, children, come with me,
And see what nice things we will have
This evening for our tea.

But suddenly she turned around
To look on her last new born;
But such a sight did most her gaze,
That she fainted on the lawn.

'Tis very strange, such large black eyes,
Flat bill, with a yellow breast;
The "Doctor" I must see at once,
It's so different from the rest.

Now on her way who should she meet,
But the "rooster" in a field of rye;
And when she showed him the little one,
There was a twinkle in his eye.

"I see! I see! you silly thing,"
And he laughingly picked some corn,—
"It's true now what the 'Old Duck' said,
She was there while you were gone."

Long Point Poultry Yards, Duxbury, Mass.

Ladies' Department.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

THE WHITCHER FARM,

—OR—

WHO IS THE GENTLEMAN?

By the Author of "Wolf Ledge or Cruso Hut," "Flint Hill Farm," "The Governor and the Judge," etc., etc., etc.

II.

It was but a week or two after this, the latter part of July that he came home and wanted me to go with him to see a flock of sheep, as he proposed to buy a dozen or so of some mutton breed as a beginning of a flock of his own. To reach the town where he proposed to go we had to take the cars on the Northern road. As we entered the train my eye caught sight of one of the most beautiful young ladies, I seemed to me, I had ever seen. She was seated with an elderly gentleman of fine appearance and most intelligent countenance. Si was a few steps behind me, but as he entered, an indescribable expression of mingled surprise, pleasure and restraint were in a moment visible on that sweet face. She hastily whispered a few words in the ear of her companion, and a look of deep interest was at once pictured on his fine countenance as he looked hastily up at Si, who was unconscious of what was passing under my observation. I stood a little aside for him to pass and find us a seat, when his eye fell upon the pair who had so attracted my attention. Instantly a singular change came over him. He colored to the tops of his ears, with almost a timid or bashful expression, that I had never witnessed in him before. He greeted the young lady who blushed deeply in return at the unconscious warmth with which she had met his greeting.

'My father, Tutor Haskel,' said she.

Mr - - I did not fully hear the name he addressed the father by, it was rather an odd one I thought. Well, thought I, Si, now's your chance. If that young lady is what she looks to me to be, you'd better not look further for one to make up your 'double team.'

'Tutor Haskell, as that is the title my daughter knows you by, please to take my seat and I will take a seat with your companion.'

'My father, Rector Craycraft' said Si, introducing us.

'I suppose this is not the Rev. Mr. Craycraft of whom I have heard much of late,' I said.

'I expect I must plead guilty to the charge,' said he with a peculiar smile.

'Then I enjoy an honor I never anticipated,' said I.

Without seeming to notice my remark, he said:

'I suppose your son has told you of a very remarkable affair that he had a hand in while tutor in H. College.'

'No,' said I, 'he has never related any thing of the kind to me. He never says much about himself.'

'Well, I will tell you the story which will explain the character of the greeting between him and Fanny, my daughter.

I have a relation married to one of the principal men of that town, and Fanny was there on a visit of a few days. While she was there, Fanny's cousin, a lady somewhat older than Fanny, proposed to take her and another young lady of the town, who was attending the afternoon with them, out to ride. My relation's daughter is a resolute and spirited lady and a fine horseman. The afternoon was fine, and as it grew towards evening in the month of June, the young ladies were enjoying their drive very highly, and as they were driving leisurely along and enjoying the beauty and sweetness of the hour, a team drove past them with three young men in it. The road they were upon was not the most frequented but very pleasant and agreeable at that season of the year. It at one place runs through a dense, unfenced forest, and Fanny suggested to her more confidant companion that there might be a possible harm come to three unattended young ladies, but her friend only laughed saying the but of her whip would be a sufficient defence to any harm that would come' But she soon encountered a trouble that the but of her whip was a poor defence to.

From a narrow cart path in the very heart of this dense thicket or forest, the carriage with the three young men, who had a little before driven past them, suddenly emerged directly across the narrow road way, completely blocking it up, and it was impossible to get by those ruffians or to turn round and drive away from them. 'This is a toll gate,' said one of the villians, 'and a kiss from each of you young ladies to each of us; you see we are just a match three to three.'

Come, send another of them, we must have the toll in a hurry or we shall come and take as many as we like, and—Well, no matter what else was said. Fanny said that but for the calm and resolue spirit of their driver, Miss Acton, the more elderly of the young ladies, she did not know what might have happened. Miss Acton said to them in an undertone. 'Girls be sure you don't faint or show fright. Courage is our only safety.' She then spoke up and said:

'Young men, a joke will do very well if not carried too far. Please to let us pass.'

'Not by a——sight without the tol. well paid,' said the most tipsey of the three, for it was evident they had all been drinking.

'I see we shall have to take our toll by force,' said the driver of the ruffian team as he threw down the lines and sprang from their buggy.

'Good heavens, what shall we do!' said the young lady with Fanny and her cousin in a whisper.

'Don't say a word,' whispered the cousin, 'we are not lost, yet we shall escape some way.' Fanny said she believed she should have screamed at once, but for the calmness of her friend, when she saw all of them spring from their buggy, which was a light open one, with a fine spirited horse, and approach them.

'Come, said the foremost of the ruffians, as he laid his hand upon the lines held in the hands of Miss Acton. I want to see you out here a moment and at the same time another of them reached toward Fanny, who they heard footsteps approaching and your son, by divine appointment I doubt not, came to the scene of action. Miss Acton knew him and appealed to him for help. The ruffians set up a laugh.

'We'll just dispose of him if he don't make off,' said one of the scoundrels; but they little knew with whom they had to deal.

'How is this,' said tutor Haskell, as he slipped past them, and hit their horse a cut with the little walking stick he had in his hand. Instantly the horse started off swinging into the road and overturning the buggy. One of the ruffians started after him, the other two pitched on to the Tutor but he knocked one one way, and the other another, and he applied his blows so rapidly first upon one and then upon another that Fanny said she almost began to fear he would kill them on the spot, and they began to beg for mercy pitifully or she thought he would have killed them.

'Now make off with yourselves,' he said, as he let them up bleeding and covered with mire and dirt. And they did make off, I should judge, from Fanny's description. She wondered they could go at all, but they did, and I think your son got the toll the ruffians had demanded. She said one of the young ladies actually threw her arms around his neck as she kissed him, she was so beside herself at her deliverance and his heroism. I did'nt ask her which of the young ladies it was that did that, said the Rector with a smile.

'The girls tried to make him a present and actually procured a very valuable gold watch to present to him, but through a mutual friend he refused any gift. He informed them that the pleasure of having been of service to them when in danger was a great and the only compensation he could ask or accept.

The matter was kept a profound secret and is known to this day to but few. I met a classmate of Tutor Haskell's some time since and spoke of the tutor. His reply was he was the leader of his class and king on the football ground which probably accounts for the ease with which he disposed of the half tipsey ruffians.

'The boys of the neighborhood when they were all young, always found Si hard to beat in any game. He is not very large but he has a way of using his strength that tells for all he is worth,' said I.

'So the ruffians found out,' said the Rector laughing. 'what profession has he taken up?' he asked.

'None at all. said I, he has just bought a run out farm in New Hampshire and says he is going to show the young men that leave the farms for the city that they are committing a grand mistake, and to my surprise the Rector replied emphatically:

'Your son is wise. I am heartily glad to know that one young man of refinement and superior capacity appreciates the value of the farm sufficient to devote his life to it. Were I to begin life again it is the very thing I would do.'

I was thoroughly surprised to hear such sentiments from so distinguished a gentleman, both as a writer and preacher. The cars just then began to 'slow up' as we were approaching a town of importance.

'My daughter and I change cars here for New York,' said Mr. Craycraft. 'I regret to part from you,' he continued, 'and I think Fanny would prefer her present company to mine,' he said with a smile.

'I am sure Si would to mine,' said I.

'I notice you call him Si. That, I suppose, is a short name for his real one.'

'Yes, Silas is his full name; it is mine, and was his grandfather's, and all the great grandfatuers, back to the Atlantic Ocean, and how far into Old England I cannot tell,' said I.

'A pretty good backing,' said the Rector, as he shook my hand heartily at parting. Si handed Miss Fanny from the car, and I noticed they had some words at parting, and there were many 'fair, speechless messages' exchanged as the young lady stood waiting for the New York train while ours moved slowly from the station. 'Thinks I to myself, Si, I guess Cupid's arrow has hit its mark this time.' He was pretty silent the rest of the way, but once or twice I noticed

"That afternoon
He hummed (but not in court) an old love tune.'

He asked me after a while how I liked Rector Craycraft.

'Very much,' said I; 'and I think you found the company of the rector's daughter agreeable.'

'Truly so, and she said her father was telling you the adventure of my first meeting with her.'

'Yes, and to encourage you I will tell you that he thinks you wise to have taken to farming, and perhaps his daughter may like farm life too.'

Si looked at me for a moment but said nothing, and so the subject dropped. We found the sheep to be all we anticipated, and Si bargained for ten of them to be delivered the first of October on the cars at the nearest railway station, and sent on to Fox Hill station, about ten miles from Si's farm, which was the nearest station on that road.

[To be continued next week.]

WANTED, A GOVERNESS.

[Family Library.]

(Concluded.)

II.

The goddess was sitting by the table when Lyle entered. He bowed, she looked. There was a quick cry of 'Constance!' 'Lyle!' and then Daryl sprang forward and the girl shrank into her seat again and hid her face in her hands. Only for a second, though; almost before Lyle could touch her, before he could even utter another word, she had risen to her feet, her beautiful face so white and haggard now that George hardly knew it again, and confronted him with a half terrified, half defiant glance.

'Is this a hoax,' she asked in quick gasping tones, 'or—or is that your child?'

'Hang the child—no!' thundered Lyle, and a great light rushed into her face, leaving it white indeed, but more beautiful than ever. Without a word she would have left the room, but he put himself in her way.

'Constance, how is this?' he asked almost in a tone of agony. 'How do I find you of all persons, here?'

'In answer to an advertisement,' she answered, trying hard to be cool; 'I wanted a place as governess, and thinking it *bona fide* naturally applied for it. I never guessed it was a deception—least of all that you—Major Daryl, please allow me to pass; I ought never to have come; and you cannot wish to insult me by detaining me here.'

'Have I ever insulted you, that you should say that?' asked Lyle indignantly; then softening as quickly, 'Constance, I never dreamt of meeting you again; but since you are here, will you not give me one minute? Tell me,'

'Certainly not,' she said, not looking at him, and moving to the door; 'I have no business to be here at all, and you know it, though you have brought me here. Let me go—pray let me go!'

Without another work he moved aside, and bowing silently, let her pass him. Then, for the first time, George Cusworth, good fellow that he was, came forward and said, with a pretty air of frank deference, which won the hearts of Belgravian dowagers—

'Will you allow me to apologise very sincerely, for having been the cause of your feeling so justly annoyed, and to assure you upon my honor, that the advertisement was mine, and mine only? My friend strongly disapproved of it from first to last. I am awfully sorry—I am indeed. She looked at him, her beautiful face touching him strangely; it bore such a pained, goaded, overstrung expression; but as the proud eyes rested on his earnest young face, they softened. That boyish addendum, 'I'm awfully sorry—I am indeed,' was too honest to be misjudged.

'Thank you,' she said gently but very sadly. 'It does not matter; only—' Her lips were quivering, poor girl, and she broke off suddenly. George offered her his arm with eager courtesy.

'Let me see you to the door,' he begged penitently. 'It was only to get a study for a picture—I'm an amateur artist I may explain—but I'd rather never paint another than do such a thing again. Do say you forgive me.'

'With pleasure,' she said, smiling faintly, as he opened the door for her. 'I don't suppose you did mean any harm,'

She was going, but George in his compunction delayed her.

'You are a friend of Lyle Daryl's' he remarked hurriedly. 'He is the best friend I have in the world. Won't you give me one word for him? he had nothing in the world to do with this, and very nearly quarreled with me about it.'

'Tell him please, that I am very sorry I misjudged him,' she said slowly; and then she went away, looking like a queen, the low sunlight on her golden hair, and the stately grace of her noble figure throwing a long, lithe shadow on the dusty pavement.

When George went upstairs again he found Lyle Daryl sitting at the table, with his head bowed on his crossed arms; and the young fellow's heart smote him.

'Come, old fellow,' he said with somewhat awkward cheerfulness, 'don't be down about it. I'm awfully mad with myself; but no one ever expected this, and it is no use crying over spilt milk. Besides, I have brought you a message from the lady and a very nice one too, from such a lovely girl.'

'Tell it,' cried Lyle, roughly, sitting up with a weight of trouble on his rugged face.

'Don't be a bear, old boy,' said George, good humoredly. 'I told her it was all my doing, from beginning to end; and she bade me tell you she was awfully vexed she'd been so short with you.'

The message was somewhat altered, but perhaps that did not matter; at any rate, the fierceness went out of Lyle's face and it grew eager again.

'Short with me,' he echoed. 'If she had only that to be sorry for; but that doesn't matter now. Fancy—fancy Constance Jerrold in such a position! It almost maddens me to think of it. George, where does she live? With whom? Did she tell you?'

'No. I did not like to ask her that or her name either. Jerrold, did you say?'

'Yes—daughter of Gilbert Jerrold of Elms Court—one of the richest men in Berkshire.'

'What—the man they called Jew Jerrold on 'Change? Why he smashed up two years ago! Sixpence in the pound, or something of that sort.'

'I never heard of it—how could I, away in Canada?—never heard a word of it. And Constance a governess! Great Heaven, that she should come to that! And I going on, hating the very thought of her! How little I guessed!' and again the big man's head went down on his folded arms, to his young friend's intense surprise and dismay. Little by little, and with much cross questioning and persuasion, George Chaworth got the whole story.

Three years ago Lyle Daryl, Captain of the Grenadier Guards, and only son and heir of one of the proudest baronets in the United Kingdom, had been engaged to Constance Jerrold, only daughter of Gilbert Jerrold, a wealthy man of the people, and risen from one of the said people's humblest grades. They had known each other for several years, had fallen in love with each other after little delay, and had declared that fact to each other with equal promptitude. Beautiful, fascinating, and a reputed heiress, Constance could have had crowds of suitors; but she turned a deaf ear to every solicitation, and chose for herself the big, rugged face, true hearted soldier, into whose heart of hearts she had stolen from the first moment he had looked on her sweet and gracious beauty. His parents had not favored the match at first—had indeed turned a somewhat grim face on their son's passion, Constance's family by no means coming up to their requirements; but the Daryl's were not over wealthy, and old Mr. Jerrold was supposed to be little short of a millionaire; besides, every one agreed that his wife though only a poor clergyman's daughter, had been a perfect lady. So Sir Thomas and Lady Daryl gave in, and for six months he basked in the sunshine of his loved one's first warm affection, and lavished the whole tenderness of his honest deep feeling upon her in return, and then, one fine morning he walked into the Army and Navy Club, and there found a letter, in his darling's hand writing, lying on the hall table, and opening it eagerly, found—his dismissal inside. It was a brief note, somewhat incoherently and vaguely worded, but leaving no doubt whatever as to the writer's meaning. It was all over between them, and for all reason the assertion was that she—the girl whose sweet eyes had smiled on him in unclouded love and confidence one short fortnight back—had suddenly discovered that they were 'not suited' to each other'. She felt that marriage between them would not be for the happiness of either, and being certain of the fact, she broke it off before it was too late.' In plain English, Lyle Daryl was jilted.

Shocked, incredulous, stung to the soul, and indignant, Daryl would have hurried down to Berkshire, and insisted on a verbal explanation from his fickle mistress, had the girl not stooped to beg him to take no such step. It 'would be of no avail, for she would never marry him, and it would only draw down her father's wrath on her.' 'He would never forgive me,' she wrote, 'while if he thinks it is broken off by mutual consent, he can say nothing. I dare not tell him even that, yet, and I implore you to spare your pride and my feelings by staying away.'

'Does she think I would force myself on her or any other woman?' cried Daryl, in his just wrath; and then he swore a bitter oath that he cast thought or care on Constance Jerrold or one of her sex again. False, heartless deceivers one and all! Six weeks later Lyle had exchanged into a regiment bound for Canada, and had left England.

He was away for two years, and had returned only a few weeks ago, and therefore knew nothing of the fact that Constance's father had failed utterly and entirely within a fortnight of his leaving England, that Elms Court and the handsome house on Harley Street had been sold to the highest bidder, and that Mr. Jerrold's death had appeared in the daily papers in less than six months afterwards.

Some friends of mine lived near Elms Court, said George, in conclusion: and I heard them talking of Jew Jerrold one day. They said his daughter was no end of a beauty—isn't she, by George!—was immensely admired, and had received two good offers after her father's smash, but had refused them both, and was supposed to be earning her living somehow and somewhere, but where and how they didn't know. Fancy this being the very girl! Well, Lyle, I grant she is as lovely as an angel, but, if she had treated me as scurvily as she did you, I wouldn't trouble my head about her. Yes, I would, though, he added, with a sudden recollection of the sweet faint smile which had irradiated that pale, beautiful face at parting; 'but then I'm not a hard bit of flint like you.'

'That is my concern,' said Daryl, shortly. 'You don't understand anything about it. Constance Jerrold a governess! George, I must find her.'

'Agreed, was the laughing answer, 'but the question is, how?'

Yes, that was the question—'How?' and for six weeks Lyle Daryl tried every means to solve it without even a shadow of success—London is such a wide place, and governesses form so numerous and so unimportant a class. Besides, he had her dignity and his own to consider, and it was some time before he even waived these sufficiently to put a carefully worded advertisement in the Times. Perhaps it was too carefully worded; at any rate, it was never answered and by the end of the second month Daryl gave up the search in despair, craving Fortune the while for her heartless indifference to his prayers.

Fortunately that goddess is of a capricious turn of mind. On the very day following, as he was walking up the Bayswater Road, he saw Constance Jerrold entering a house on his right hand.

It was one of those large handsome houses facing Kensington Gardens at the Lancaster Gate. She had a little smartly dressed boy by the hand, he noticed that when the door was opened she did not seem to ask the servant any question, as a visitor would, but passed straight in, the child hanging back to hold up some infantine trophy for the flunkey's admiration. Still it might be a friend's house, and on that chance he feared to compromise his false 'lady' by inquiring for her at the door. He crossed over to the gardens, took a seat on the nearest bench, and set himself to watch the house with the dogged steadfastness characteristic of the man. One hour passed, and no Constance; two, and she made no sign of reappearance. Lyle Daryl nodded to himself, got up, gave himself a shake, crossed the road and rang the bell.

'Miss Jerrold lives here, doesn't she?' he demanded of the powdered servant who opened the door. 'Is she at home?' In the sickness of hope deferred, he would hardly have been surprised had the answer been in the negative to both questions, but the man merely looked a good deal surprised and a little supercilious, and answered.

'Miss Jerrold, my young lady's governess, do you mean, sir? She lives here certainly. Can't say if she's at home, though; she doesn't see visitors generally.

There was a sort of half sneering impertinence in the man's manner which almost impelled Daryl to kick him down the steps. Decorum forbidding that course, however, he restrained himself, and, very slowly and deliberately drawing out a well filled purse, he opened it leisurely and said—

'I expect she will see me, as I am an old friend of her family. Pray'—fingering the gold in his purse—'who is the owner of this house?'

'General Wyndham, sir. Won't you walk in while I inquire about Miss Jerrold?' said Jeames, with a sudden and eager access of civility.

'Wyndham,' repeated Lyle to himself. 'Fancy finding my old Indian General here! Well, wonders will never cease. Is your mistress at home?' he said, sharply.

'Yes, sir.'

'Give her my card, then—Major Daryl,' and, handing Jeames the slip of pasteboard therewith inscribed, Lyle coolly replaced his purse in his pocket and strode after him with a smile of grim sarcasm.

Mrs. Wyndham was a very old friend of Lyle Daryl's, though they had not met for years, and the welcome she accorded him was proportionately hearty. He was not, however, going to let friendship or hospitality stand in the way of business, and, after a very brief five minutes' conversation, he stood up and said, with his gruffest voice and pleasantest smile—Lyle's smile was very pleasant—

'Mrs. Wyndham you will think me a greater bear than ever, but I'm not good at beating about the bush, so I may as well tell you right out that I didn't come here to see you at all.'

'The General, I suppose? said Mrs. Wyndham, laughing. I know that I am of small account.'

'Nor the General,' replied Lyle, bluntly; 'for I did not even know that either of you were in England. I came to see Miss Jerrold.'

'The governess?' said Mrs. Wyndham, a considerable amount of surprise showing through her well bred ease.

'Exactly.' But Lyle's dark face flushed somewhat as he said it. 'And that is another thing I have just learnt—namely, that Miss Jerrold is a governess. I have known her and her family for the last six years; and when I left England her father was one of the richest men in Berkshire.'

'Indeed!' You don't say so. She is an uncommonly ladylike, accomplished girl; but I see so little of her, and she is so reserved, that we have never had any conversation.'

'That is just what I desire to have now, and, Daryl, composedly, if you will kindly give me your permission. I may as well tell you, dear old friend, he added, with a sudden cordial frankness, very winning in the rough soldier, that I went to Canada wholly and solely because Miss Jerrold refused to be my wife—in his loyalty to his feckle love he chose that verb in preference to a harsher—and I am here today to try to induce her to reconsider her decision.'

'Upon my word,' cried Mrs. Wyndham, laughing, 'quite a little romance, and the hero the same *preux chevalier* as ever! Well, Sir Bayard, I wish you success. I suppose your parents know of this?'

'Both my father and mother were aware of my first proposal, and sanctioned it; but had they done otherwise, Mrs. Wyndham, I fancy I am old and wise enough to choose for myself.'

Mrs Wyndham laughed again. Thirty years ago she had run away from school to marry the General, then a poor sub, and she rather liked a little romance in her friends.

'And now you want me to help you, eh? Well, shall she come down to you, or will you go up to her?'

'The latter, certainly,' cried Lyle.

Mrs. Wyndham touched the bell. 'Where is Miss Jerrold, James?'

'In the schoolroom, ma'am, with Miss Eva.'

'Send Miss Eva to me, please; and now, my dear Major, go up as quickly as you will. James will show you the door, and remember, whether you succeed or not, the General will never forgive you if you don't stay and dine with us.'

It was almost dark by this time; and when Lyle opened the study door the room seemed at first sight empty. Then something moved, and coming forward he saw Constance Jerrold crouching on a low stool by the fire. His entrance startled her to her feet like a frightened deer; and, as her eyes met his, he saw by the ruddy flicker of the firelight that every vestige of color had died out of her face, leaving it ashy white; only the eyes kept a half defiant sparkle, and her voice sounded sharp and nervous as she said—

'Major Daryl! You here? Why have you come?'

'To see you, Constance,' he answered, taking her reluctant hands, and holding them as he spoke. 'Why should I not? When you sent me adrift three years ago, you were pleased to acknowledge that it was from no lack of mine that you so acted. Have I been guilty of any since, that you should deny me your acquaintance now?'

'No, no, she answered humbly, the crimson rushing up into her face again. 'Only I never see visitors now, and Mrs. Wyndham—'

'Mrs. Wyndham is aware that I am here, Constance. Indeed, it was she who sent me to you.' Either the grave steadiness of his voice or the touch of his hand had quite subdued her; trembling all over, she stood before him, all defiance gone, and her voice shook as she said—

'It was very kind of her—of you, I mean; but I never expected—'

'That I should seek you out! You must know me very little Constance, if you think I could be contented with a meeting like our last.'

'I must beg your pardon for that,' she said, trying to resume her old dignity. 'I was unjust to you.

'Unjust!' repeated Lyle, with a harsh laugh. Then, as he saw the tears rush into the beautiful eyes—'Forgive me, Constance,' he said, 'I've suffered a good deal, my dear, and it hasn't improved my manners.'

She could not speak; the tears came too fast, and she turned away and leant her face against the cold marble of the mantelpiece to hide them.

'Constance,' he said gently, 'I must ask you one thing. When you broke off our engagement, was it because I had offended you in any way?'

'No, no,' she said quickly, but without raising her face.

'Had you ceased to love me then, or had you never loved me? You don't mean that it was so that you were playing with me from the first?'

The stifled agony in his voice frightened her, and she cried passionately—

'Lyle! No. You know I was not.'

'Then why, in Heaven's name, did you write as you did?'

No answer, but a golden head bowed low, and a little gasping sob. With a sudden impulse Lyle Daryl put his arm round the drooping figure, and drew it to him.

'Darling,' he said very huskily, 'I do believe you did love me, and I even think you care for me still. Oh, my love, in pity, don't trifle with me now, but say 'Yes' if it is so!'

With a little wailing cry, she hid her face on his breast, sobbing out—

'Oh, Lyle, Lyle, I'm not worthy of your love now!'

'I don't care whether you are worthy or not,' he said as he kissed her quivering lips again and again; 'but I know you are just the most dear and precious being on earth to me, and I'll never let you go again.'

'Oh, Lyle, you forget how I treated you before!'

'I will forget that when you are my wife, sweet one.'

'But, Lyle, I can't be that;' and she tried to lift her hot face. 'What would your parents say now? And I so poor, and a governess, too!'

'Constance,' cried Daryl, 'do you think I loved you for your money, that you talk to me now about your being poor?'

'No, no; I know how good you are. But I thought—and Lady Daryl said—'

'You have my mother said to you, Connie?' said Daryl imperatively. 'Sit down and tell me about it. I've waited a long time for the truth, and I mean to hear it now.'

'Lyle, you will never forgive me, for it was all my fault; I know that now, and I've been wretched enough thinking how you must despise me for my fickleness and falsehood.'

'Yes,' he said stoutly, 'I did despise the fickleness, but never you, Constance—never you, dear; I loved you too well.'

She put up her face quickly, and kissed him, as a child might have done.

'You know how rich everyone thought papa was, Lyle? Your parents didn't like the way in which the money was made; but I thought I should bring you something in exchange for your old name and your great love.'

'Did you think I wanted more than your love in return, Constance?'

'No, not you; but—Lyle, don't be angry—your parents did. They would never have given their consent to your marrying me if papa had been poor.'

'He was one of the first men in the country, and, if he had been poor—'

'As he was, Lyie—as he really was. I heard it first when you went up to town that time. I was sitting in the verandah, and my father and his lawyer came out on the lawn below. Lyle, I heard that he had lost thousands, and that he was keeping on only till our marriage! He was that afraid if you found it out you would want to break off the match, and, when once I was married to you, he relied on your father's breed of a scandal in his son's family to induce him to lend money to support the sinking concern. As soon as I recovered from the first shock I hurried away, and nearly cried my eyes out in my own room. At first I thought of writing to you; and, while I was still in the misery of suspense, Lady Daryl came to me. She told me she had heard very unpleasant rumors about my father—that his fortune was a mere bubble; and she tried to find out the truth from me. Lyle, I could not tell her; she saw I was keeping something back, and her manner altered at once. She drew herself up, and I saw that she thought me a calculating, mercenary girl, hiding the truth from her lest I should lose my lover, for she said something about hoping she had been misinformed, although, of course, her son was too generous and too honorable to draw back from his word now, or make me unhappy— She never finished her sentence, Lyle, for I lost my temper, and told her not to think of my happiness, as it was not all bound up in my engagement. And then, when she said that, if I was so indifferent about the matter, she thought her son would be justified in reconsidering the engagement, I told her I had already determined to break it off. Then she seemed frightened, and said she hoped I would think seriously of it, for she feared you would be much distressed at first.'

'At first, Constance?'

'Yes, dear, I think I was half mad at the time. You know the rest. Papa did not hear of what I had done till you had left England, and then he was dreadfully angry; but by that time I was so miserable I cared for nothing. If the crash hadn't come so soon afterwards, and given me enough to do and suffer in other ways, I think I should have died.'

'One word would have brought me back. Connie.'

'Yes, if I could have said it. I longed to do so again and again; but womanly pride was too strong.'

'My poor darling,' said Lyle drawing her closer to him, 'our wretched pride seems to have wrecked us! I ought never to have left England without seeing you, and as for my mother—'

'Lyle, dear,' interrupted the girl, 'don't think of it any more. If Lady Daryl was a little mistaken it was from love for you; my father erred more deeply for my sake. Lal both rest now—the real fault was mine. I never deserved to have you speak to me again; I never thought you would, and now—'

'And now, Connie,' said Lyle Daryl, 'you have nothing to do but to fix the wedding-day. Will this day month suit you? My beautiful darling, it will seem a year of days till I have you for my very own!'

THE END.

THORNS.

BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

Roses have thorns; and love is thorny, too;
And this is love's sharp thorn which guards its flower,
That our beloved have the cruel power
To hurt us deeper than all others do.

The heart attuned to our heart like a charm,
Beat answering beat, as echo answers song,
If the throb falter, or the pulse best wrong,
How shall it fail to grieve us or to harm?

The taunt which, uttered by a stranger's lips,
Scarce heard, scarce minded, passed us like the wind,
Breathed by a dear voice, which has grown unkind,
Turns sweet to bitter, sunshine to eclipse.

The instinct of a change we cannot prove,
The pitiful tenderness, the sad too much,
The sad too little, shown in look or touch—
All these are wounding thorns of thorny love.

Ah! sweetest rose which earthly gardens bear,
Fought for, desired, life's guerdon and life's end,
Although your thorns may slay and wound and rend,
Still men must snatch you; for you are so fair.
—[The Independent.

MANY THANKSGIVING DINNERS

LOST AND NO THANKS.

BY MARTIN ARTHUR.

[Godey's Lady's Book for November.]

When I was a boy of sixteen, I laid aside my grammars and lexicons 'for a spell,' and 'tended store.' That is to say, I became first clerk, second clerk, salesman, bookkeeper, porter, and store sweep to worthy Mr. Cricket, who kept a general assortment of what were then called English goods, West India goods, and notions, in the snug village of Bunaumville, on the coast of Maine. Our stock was very miscellaneous. We sold silks and molasses, fine cambrics and rum, broadcloths, flatirons (which we called sad-irons), rock salt, spices, codfish, raw cotton, books and stationary, grindstones, cheeses, powder and shot, and, in short, matters and things in general.

I took to my new occupation with great ardor, thinking, in my folly, that it was a great piece of promotion to quit the classics and 'tend store.' My schoolmates envied me, and I thought myself almost a man. I left off ruffled shirts, the fashion for boys at the time, and wore a neckcloth, and my jacket was laid aside for a dress coat. I put my hair under a course of Macassar oil, and cultivated a foretop, that is, a bunch of hair sticking straight up over the forehead, as you see represented in the medals of the officers of the 1812 war, for that was the period of which I am writing; and then fore tops were universal. I wore swell black boots, with silk tassels. These boots came nearly up to the knee, and being polished with Day & Martin's blacking, they formed a brilliant feature in one's dress. Thus attired, I set up for a village beaux, and thought myself a pretty fellow.

One day there came into the shop—store, we called it—a middle-aged countrywoman, who made a number of purchases. I observed that she eyed me rather narrowly; and when she heard Mr. Cricket call me Martin, she said to me—

'Are you Martin Jones?'

'Yes, ma'am,' said I.

'Do tell! well, I never! so you are Martin Jones?'

'To be sure I am.'

'Well, Martin, I am so glad to see you. My name is Jerusha Thompson. Did you never hear your marm speak of me.'

'No, ma'am,' said I.

'Well, you must know, when I was a young woman, I was help in your family. I lived with your marm when you was a little baby, and I have tended you a thousand times before you were old enough to talk. I do think you were the prettiest baby I ever saw. *How does Jones like it?*'

I put up the woman's packages as quickly as I could, and bowed her out, not without much hand-shaking and many good wishes on her part. I did not take a particular fancy to her, however.

In the autumn Mr. Cricket used to go to Boston to replenish his store with a new stock of goods. On one occasion, while walking the streets of Boston, just as he was finishing his purchases, he met an old acquaintance. This was no other than Captain Life Jenkins (Life being the short for Elisphalet). The captain commanded the brig Sally Ann, of Bunkumville Port, just three miles from Bunkumville, where our store was situated. He had just returned from a freighting voyage in Europe, had taken on his cargo, and was bound for Bunkumville Port. As his vessel was quite empty, he offered to take Mr. Cricket's goods on board without charging any freight. The captain was so clever. Mr. Cricket was greatly obliged. To send them by the fast-sailing little packet which ran regularly between Bunkumville Port and Boston would cost a few dollars and Captain Life's offer would save all that. The brig being a heavy clumsy craft, built for large burdens, would be a day or two longer on the passage, probably. But what of that? A week would be quite sufficient for her passage, and the packet took two and sometimes three or four days. So the goods were put on board the Sally Ann, and Mr. Cricket came home to wait for their arrival.

It was late in autumn, about two or three weeks before the annual Thanksgiving. Mr Cricket, with a particular view to what would be required for this festival, so popular and so generally observed in New England, had purchased a pretty 'smart stock' of Thanksgiving goods. He had bought many barrels of choice family flour, dozens of Westphalia hams, sugars of all sorts, spices, tea, coffee, figs, raisins, currants oranges, lemons, guineas, citrons, West India preserves, to say nothing of the West India rum, French brandy, Holland gin, and the choice assortment of wines, which were deemed absolutely necessary in those days to render a Thanksgiving feast sufficiently merry. Besides these supplies there was the usual assortment of English goods, hardware, and crockery.

This year Mr. Cricket was going to cut out all the other storekeepers with his splendid and rich assortment of Thanksgiving goods; and he did not hesitate to tell the neighbors that, when the Sally Ann should arrive, 'they should see what they should see. If Bunkumville did not have a merry Thanksgiving this year, it should not be his fault.'

At the end of a week, the Sally Ann had not arrived. On the tenth day she had not arrived—had not been heard from. Mr. Cricket was getting nervous about his goods, and especially those Thanksgiving goods. He got a spy-glass and went to the top of the steeple of the village meeting house, where he could see the entrance to the harbor, and watched for an hour in the cold November wind, hoping to see her come in. But she did not come in that day, nor the next, nor for several succeeding days, although Mr. Cricket climbed up to his post on the steeple and watched for her each day, as if that would hasten her coming.

There had been a good deal of stormy weather—cold northwesters—two or three snow storms. Mr. Cricket grew positively anxious as Thanksgiving-day approached. He read the list of shipwrecks in the newspapers, expecting to find that of Sally Ann; but he could not find it. He rode down to Bunkumville Port to see the owners of the brig, and ask them what they thought about it. But they were as much in the dark as Mr. Cricket, and they frankly told him they could not make it out at all. They did not know what had become of the Sally Ann, and, as she was fully insured, they probably did not care. Mr. Cricket thought they were altogether too indifferent about the affair, and he came home as wise as he went.

At length Thanksgiving-day came, and the Sally Ann had not arrived. Mr. Cricket ate his Thanksgiving dinner with a very long face, and did not give the usual dance in the evening. The neighbors, and especially the traders who had paid their freight and got their goods safely by the regular packet, did not sympathize with him; on the contrary, they laughed at him. They inquired what had become of those Thanksgiving goods, and wanted to know if *freights were low?*

Another month rolled away. Christmas came; but the Sally Ann did not come. Probably she had foundered at sea. January and February passed away, and still no news of the Sally Ann. Mr. Cricket began to console himself with having fully insured his goods. That would be hard cash in hand. March passed away; no news yet. On the first day of April, a boy, on horseback, without a saddle, came riding post-haste from Bunkumville Port, jumped off his horse in great haste, ran into our store and bawled out to Mr. Cricket: '*The Sally Ann is arrin!*'

'When did she arrive?' said Mr. Cricket.

'This morning, bright and airly,' said the boy.

'Where is she from?' said Mr. Cricket.

'From St. Barts,' said the boy.

'That won't do,' said Mr. Cricket. 'Go back to the folks that sent you, and tell them they can't make an April fool of me this time.'

Poor Mr. Cricket had been badgered so much about the Sally Ann and those Thanksgiving goods, that he had grown very suspicious.

In vain did the boy relate, circumstantially, all the particulars of her arrival; and protest over and over again, that he was telling the truth. I was convinced of his sincerity; and suggested to Mr. Cricket that it would do no harm to ride down to the harbor and see for himself. He refused to go; but he said I might go if I chose.'

Right glad of an opportunity to ride, I saddled the gray mare and set off incontinently for Bunkumville Port. I was not long in reaching it. Sure enough, there was the Sally Ann with her flying colors. She looked a good deal battered and weather-beaten, but all her spars were sound. Captain Life received me very cordially, inquired for Mr. Cricket's health, and invited me into his cabin to take a glass of punch.

When we were alone I said to him:

'Well, captain, how about our goods, especially the Thanksgiving goods?'

'Well, Martin,' says the captain, 'the less we say about them Thanksgiving goods the better; but the other things are all right.'

'Why,' said I, greatly alarmed, 'what is the matter?'

'The fact is,' said the captain, 'when I sailed from Boston I did not calkilate to be out more than two or three days, more particularly as we were so strong handed; for there came aboard a dozen sailors, all belonging to Bunkumville Port, who had been discharged the day before, and I offered them a free passage home if they would find their own grub. So I only laid in provisions for my own crew for four or five days. When we were off Marblehead there set in the most awful norwester I ever seed in my life. It blew, and it snew, and it sleeted. It was as dark as Egypt and as cold as Grinland. I held on this way all night. So we had to throw over board the deck load and this is the beginning of our troubles. We got blowed off the same way, every time we came near the coast. At last, in a dreadful norwest gale, after we had scudded before the wind three days, our mainto-mast was carried away, and we sprung a leak. We were in the latitude of the West Indies, and I had to put into St. Barts to refit. There we were both overhauled and hindered for weeks before we could get our repairs done.'

'Well,' said I, cutting short his rather long winded story, 'what has all this to do with those Thanksgiving goods of ours?'

'Why, Martin,' answered the captain 'the fact is, them Thanksgiving goods is all used up.'

'Used up!' roared I